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SECOND SERIES.

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The Departure and Voyage—Who Were on the Ship—The Swedish Family, with Comments Upon "Going Home"—The Russian Princess—The Men Who Live Well—The Steerage—The Rich German—What Tibbitts Said and Did—The Man Who Died for Principle—Fortifications—On Solid Ground.

July 13, at precisely 3 P. M. the flamboyant steamer "Herder," Capt. Tischborne, steamed out of New York harbor, with a miscellaneous cargo of merchandise and men, women and children.

ONE VERY LIKE ANOTHER.

Ocean voyage is very like another, the only difference being that the first has all the interest, no matter whether the voyage be a pleasant one or otherwise. It has the merit of novelty, which in some degree compensates for the horrors that are inseparable from it. If you are sick on the first voyage it is a new kind of sickness. If you are nervous, it comes from an entirely new cause, and to one who has always lived upon the land, the ocean for once has a charm possessed by nothing else.

But afterward there is nothing pleasant about it. You simply look forward to 12 days of imprisonment, and fortify yourself for it with such philosophy as you have. You can't help yourself, for as Tibbitts says (that young man is of course) you can't swim back, and there is no other way of getting back.

And there is an annoying sameness in the passengers. The passengers by the "Herder" were just the same kind of people as the passengers on the "Richmond" last year, except that the Hamburg lines take out more business men, and fewer pleasure seekers. But in the main they are all alike. About the same kind of people go abroad, just as the same kind of people go to war.

We had one family, a widow and three daughters, on their way to their native land, Sweden. The dead husband had made a fortune in America, but the woman pined for her old home and she was going to it. A thousand to one that she returns to America within three months. As slow and unchanging as is Sweden, she will find it all changed to her. She was half sick of the move before we had been at sea two days.

DUPELLING ILLUSIONS.

What Western man is there, who, after a stay in the new West of ten or a dozen years did not go back to his old home in Massachusetts, or New York, with great anticipations of pleasure? He dreamed of it for months before starting, and he made careful preparations to make the stay at "the old place" a long one. He called to mind the Jims, and Toms, and Susies and Marys of his boyhood, and thought how delightful it would be to meet them. He remembered Sloan's Pond, where he fished when a boy, the mill on the creek from the pond of which he had pulled so many bull heads, the hill which every Winter of his boyhood had been his resort with his sled, the old red schoolhouse, every orchard and water melon patch he had robbed came freshly before him. His blood coursed quicker as the train moved into the station (it was a stage coach in his day,) and he was in the seventh heaven of expected pleasure by the time he had got to his mother's house.

Disappointment of a most sickening kind followed. One Jim was in Wisconsin, and another was lying in the grave yard. The Village itself had changed so that he could not recognize it. The old Eagle Tavern was gone and in its place was the Union hotel. Peck's store with the Village Doctor and Justice of the Peace sitting in front was not there, but in its stead a huge block of brick buildings. The railroad had given the Village a hurt and it was about the same as he had left it in the West. The woods had all been cut off the hills and Sloan's Pond in consequence had dried up, the mill had been torn down long ago and the very river had shrunk. Possibly it was as large as ever, but men's eyes are different from boy's eyes. Round Hill wasn't exactly the shape of a sugar loaf as he had always had it in his mind, and the laughing, romping red cheeked Susies and Marys of his boyhood, he found staid, sober, worn matrons with other Susies and Marys to care for. And when Tom came to him he found him not a rosy cheeked boy with his trousers hanging by one suspender, but a tall, bearded man, who had but a minute to give him. Jim the most promising boy in the village school, and the prize scholar in the Sabbath school, who was intended for the ministry, he found a bleareyed loafer, hanging about the grocery (in his day root-beer was the only beverage sold in the village) and Sam, the stupidest boy in school, was the principal lawyer in the County, and was being talked of for Congress.

And to add to his trouble, the dishes cooked by his mother, of which he had been so fond when a boy, tasted entirely different, and so he told the good old lady, and she replied with a sigh:

"I cook it just as I used to, but you must remember there is a difference between a boy of 14 who can relish anything and a man of 30. You have changed—not I."

And so instead of making a long stay he found the place unendurable, and packed his valise and went home at the end of the third day.

THE FEMININE ELEMENT.

We had young ladies going out to be educated in Paris and Germany; we had the shrewd Kaasburg Jew merchant, who keeps one hand upon New York and the other upon Germany; we had an important citizen of Hamburg, a Senator, which is something about as gorgeous as a New York Alderman, who conducted himself as though the world was resting upon his shoulders, and should the "Herder" go down chods would come again; and we had one delightful man who sails every year when New York gets too warm for comfort, just to avoid the heat.

Among the other passengers was a very queer appearing woman, who nobody could make out. She was very lady like in her manners, spoke English with a tolerable accent, but she had a way about everything that was curious. She sat down at the table with a jerk—all at once as it were—and peered around in a quaint way, her sharp eyes taking in everything, not by long, healthy looks, but like a sly magpie, her head turning with quick jerks and her eyes glancing furtively and like lightning. She did not associate with her fellow passengers at all, but lived entirely by herself.

Universal curiosity was aroused. Who was she? What was she? Where did she come from, and where was she going? She became, in four days, the ship's conundrum. Finally one young lady discovered from an envelope she had dropped that she was a Russian, and had been to Japan. This added fuel to the fire. Not one of the ladies had found anything pleasant and good in her. She was homely, and they didn't like her manners. One objected to her mouth, another took exceptions to her nose, a third to her hair, and the fourth to her figure; their joint opinion making as monstrous a woman as one would care to see, and they all agreed with great unanimity that her manners were singularly bad.

TIBBITTS'S DECEIT.

At this crisis Tibbitts shone out with great lustre. He communicated the fact to one young lady with whom he was on confidential terms, that the strange woman was actually a Russian princess, a real, live princess! And once in it, he struck out boldly and invented a history for her that set the feminine passengers in a tremor. She was of a very noble family, and her husband was very near royalty itself. But he had become infected with Nihilism, and she had joined him in it, and he had been concerned with those who had killed the late Czar. He was so high up that to arrest, try and execute him, as they did common men, was not to be thought of, but he was taken out of the Empire and sent to Japan. His faithful wife gathered together his jewels and money—"Lord you ought to see her diamonds and things," said Tibbitts—and followed him and they had been traveling all over the world. She was now going home to have a personal conference with the present Czar to see if she couldn't get a pardon for her husband and a permission for him to return to his estates on the Smolenski, where he generally passed the Summers, though of course his Winter residence was in St. Petersburg.

A princess! There was a marked change in the demeanor of the American young ladies (who are supposed not to care a fig for nobility and such rubbish) toward this strange woman. The one who didn't like her nose discovered in it rare beauty, and so on all around. There was something in her manner that showed her training had been superior, and all traces of queerness disappeared. Every morning Tibbitts came with a fresh batch of matter concerning her. He promoted her until finally he got her to a point above royalty itself.

It was astonishing how she gained in the opinion of the young ladies as he advanced her. She was treated with a deference that was evidently painful to her. They made way for her, they did obeisance to her in every way possible, instead of avoiding her they tried to enter into conversation with her, they hung upon her mildest utterances with great delight, and even her simple "good morning" had something of importance in it.

And this lasted till the last day but one. Mr. Tibbitts then told them that it was all a mistake. The ship's doctor had maliciously deceived him. The woman had been brought out by a Russian merchant, resident in New York, as a governess to his children and she was going home on a brief vacation. She wasn't a princess, nor anything of the kind.

Oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen! The unfortunate woman immediately became not only plain again, but undeniably ugly, and her manner as bad as bad could be. She was shoved downward as rapidly as she had been shoved upward, all of which goes to prove that an ugly princess is better among democratic Americans than a beautiful commoner.

WOMEN ALL TITLE WORSHIPERS.

Whereupon Mr. Tibbitts indulged in much comment upon women, especially American women. He inferred from the fact that every American woman on the ship snubbed the Russian lady when they knew nothing of her, and deferred to her when they believed she was a princess, and then snubbed her again when they found she was only a governess, that every American woman was an aristocrat at heart, and only needed opportunity to make very good princesses and countesses, and all that sort of thing themselves. He held that not one of them believed in the Declaration of Independence, but that, next to money, they worshipped rank, and that as every woman is a born smuggler, so every woman is a born lover of titles.

He knew a worthy woman in Wisconsin whose husband was made Corporal of a militia company, who insisted upon his being addressed by that title, and who went into ecstacies when he was promoted to a Captaincy. He had likewise noticed that wives of men of position are never displeased at being addressed as "Mrs. Judge So and So," and "Mrs. Dr. So and So."

"But," continued Mr. Tibbetts, as he moved off to assist a very pretty girl at shuffle-board, "they are sweet enough and good enough to bear more serious faults than this. Men are very like them. I once walked a square out of my way to see how a duke looked and found myself admiring him, till after ward I discovered that it wasn't a duke at all that I had been looking at, but a tailor.

THE PERENNIAL YOUNG LADY.

As a matter of course we had the inevitable young lady who labors under the delusion that she has a voice, and organized a conspiracy with her mother to compel her father to send her to Germany to be educated in music. We had her—every ship has her. She makes it known that she sings, and the second night out is the fatal one for the passengers. She is invited to sing and she reels off the good old songs of the boarding school and the American teacher. After singing through her repertoire that night she considers her claim upon the patience of the passengers as established, and she sings every night, taking position just where everybody must hear her. Nothing stops her, for unfortunately there are other young ladies who urge her to sing from pure malice, and common politeness makes it impossible to ask for relief. If you get within range of her you cannot move out till a pause occurs and so she always has an audience whom she fancies she is pleasing. Fortunately we had two stormy nights and there was no law compelling attendance in the main saloon where she had established herself at the tin pan piano, which is always on a steamer. To our great relief she disembarked at Plymouth giving us two days of sweet immunity from bad singing.

"What a pity she got well!" was Tibbitts's remark as she disappeared over the side of the ship.

And this young lady reminded me of my experience in the good old lecture days in New England. In that happy country there is, in every Village, two sisters one soprano and the other contralto, who are credited with rare voices, and are the pride of the citizens. You are informed that they have been solicited to sing in the best churches in Boston, that being the summit of a New England musical girl's ambition, but they would not leave their mother. As each lecture is prefaced by a brief concert, these young ladies invariably sing, and it is a curious fact that the piece they render is invariably "Natalie, the Maid of the Mill." Everybody knows it:

"Tic tac, tic tac, goes the mill,
Tic tac, goes the mill."

In my perambulations in that profession through New England, I verily believe I met duplicates of these singing sisters 500 nights, and listened that number of times to the same song, until it got to be a common thing for me to say to them, when I had a train to catch and wanted to get through quickly, 'Please, as I have to make the 9 20 train, will you be kind enough to get through with "Natalie" as soon as possible. One sweet girl-singer remarked, "Does the regular concert annoy you?" to which I answered that as I always heard the same song it was not especially exhilarating. Then she replied very promptly, "We all have our crosses to bear. We poor singers are compelled to sit patiently and listen to the lectures. It's a great strain upon us."

DRONES OF SOCIETY.

There were on the ship 42 in the first cabin, and they made an instructive study. Out of the lot there were not 10 who ever had been of the slightest use to the world. And yet there was nothing on the ship good enough for them. There was one young fellow from New York whose father had accumulated an immense fortune in stock gambling who had never done a stroke of work in his life, and never intended to. His father had accumulated an immense fortune not by producing anything mind you, but by simply betting on stocks till he accumulated enough money to go into that worse than highway robbery manipulating stocks. The father a curse to the world, and the son only useful because he squandered what his father had stolen. He had two rooms on the ship, and drank champagne constantly. Three were two Jews, diamond brokers, a Peruvian army contractor, who lavished money on everything that struck his fancy with the liberality of an army contractor, there were New York officials whose pockets were lined with money made by contracts. There was one who, to a moral certainty, had good reasons for desiring to reach Brussels by the shortest route. And so on.

These people had the best rooms that money could engage; they drank the most costly wines that money could buy, and smoked the most expensive cigars.

Who pays? The labor of the country. The man in his shirt sleeves, in the factory and shop, the man at the plow in the West, the delver in the mines, the freight handler, the day laborer. Thirty of the 42 never added a dollar to the world's wealth, or never did a thing that benefited humanity. Thirty of the 42 were leeches who suck the body politic, who consume and not produce, and who have been pampered so long that their dainty appetites reject everything but the best and the finest.

As it has always been so, it probably will always be so, for under the system of every country the workingman is at a terrible disadvantage. So long as it continues, disturbance more or less serious are certain to occur with great regularity. Until some remedy is found for a more equal distribution of the good things in life there will be insurrections in monarchical countries and strikes and Granger parties in republics. The distance between champagne and bad beer is altogether too great.

STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

The space forward allotted to steerage passengers is always of interest. The steerage passenger going eastward is not the same being that goes westward. The westward bound steerage passenger is always a depressed man or woman, and for excellent reasons. Aside from the terrible novelty of the sea voyage, they are leaving everything they love and everything they know anything about behind them, and venturing into an entirely new world, the manners and customs of which they are entirely ignorant, and in more than one half the cases the language. It is pitiful to hear them talk to each other:

"Are we sure of gittin worruk when we land?"

"Sorra a bit do I know at all," is the reply. "Teddy wrote me saying we cud, and sure Teddy wudn't lie—my own cousin."

"God hilp us if we don't."

And then a long relapse into smoking short pipes and a careful avoidance of the subject as long as possible.

But the people returning are quite different. They have gone, seen and conquered. They have tested the New World, they have reached out their hands and taken what they could. Each has made his ambition. The Irishman has made his way to some official position in New York, the German owns land, and those returning have invariably done well. They are not rich enough for the first or even second cabin, but they have all the comforts of the steerage, with money enough to live comfortably during their short stay. They do not return to stay—they return to see the old home once more, and generally to bring the rest of the family over. They are more enthusiastic Americans than the Americans themselves, and will tolerate no slurs upon the country of their adoption.

One rather important German who evidently had not done very well was finding some fault with America, when a sober old man took his pipe out of his mouth just long enough to remark:

"You ish a d—d fool. Oof we Germans don't like America vy in plazes don't we go back mit Germany? It is shoost so far from New Yorrik to mit Hamburg ash it ish mit Hamburg to New Yorrick. Go mit hell."

Another German was the life of the steerage. He was in excellent spirits, glad to get back to see his people, and very glad that in two months he should be back at work in America.

"I hef done mity well," he said. "I hev pie in America two year, and vot to you 'spose I hev made? Don't gif it away to dese ottern, but," (his voice sank to a whisper) "I hev mate fife hundret dollars, and hev my pishuis petter ash efer."

COMPARATIVE RICHES.

He was rich, this man was. To him $500 was a Croesus like fortune, and he was looking forward to the time when he should double it. He was going over to marry the girl who had been waiting for him—he has probably married her before this time—and he will settle in the West and have a dozen or more chubby children, who will grow up to be good men and women, and they will, all in time take the BLADE and become good citizens of the great Republic. Our strength in America lies in these hardy, hard-working people, who seize Nature by the throat and compel her to give them of her treasures.

His fortune reminds me of the story of Gov. Marcy, of New York, Secretary of War under Polk, and Governor, and all that, who died in the hope of an earthly immortality many years ago, but who is now almost as entirely forgotten as the Third Roman Consul. When he was Governor of New York and the best known man in the Republic, he was called upon by an old school mate from Sandy Hill, the home of his boyhood, which is about the poorest portion of the Empire State.

Marcy was really glad to see his old school fellow, and received him with great cordiality.

"Well, Billy," said his old friend, "I hear you have got along mighty well."

"Yes, rather," was the reply. "I have had all the honors I really care about."

"And I hear you have made a pile of money."

"Not so much as some men would, with my opportunities. I had a good practice when I practiced law, and good salaries in official position. But I am well enough off. I am very simple in my tastes and habits. How have you done?"

"Mighty good, mighty good. I hev hed nothing but good luck all the time. I don't mind tellin you, Bill, but I wouldn't want it to git back to Sandy Hill, for the people would think I was braggin. But Bill, I kin pay every dollar I owe in the world, and hev *three hundred dollars* over! THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS! I ain't lyin' a cent!"

The Sandy Hill farmer with his $300 was unquestionably as rich as Marcy with his millions. It isn't what you have, as much as it is what you don't want that makes wealth in the world.

STEAMSHIP MACHINERY.

One thing is always left the tired and bored passenger, which never fails to interest, and that is the ponderous machinery which is the life and soul of the floating world. There it works, night and day, with no variation in calm or storm, never varying, never stopping, with power enough to rend the strong ship into fragments, and yet under the control of one man who manages the bound giant by a lever that may be moved by the weight of a thumb.

Down in the boiler room 47 men, stripped to the waist, supply the hungry monster with food and attend to its other wants. Swarthy, begrimed men, who earn their money dearly, for the heat is so intense that only the strongest can only endure it an hour. A wonderful thing is a marine engine, and one that inspires a feeling of awe as well as admiration. As much depends upon the engine in a ship as upon the heart in a man. If in the fierce gales that sweep the North Atlantic, so much as a single part goes wrong the winds and waves have it their own way with the doomed ship, for the winds and waves are as powerful as they are merciless. But in this kind of work the skill of man has conquered material, and it seldom goes wrong. And so it lies in the bowels of the great mass and does its work as nothing else can do it. Water trapped into the boilers is tormented by the malicious fire into fury and the child of the two, born of two opposites, with a giant's strength, does its work as docilely as a child. Its shrieks and hissings sound like protests, but protest as it may, it works all the same.

One day there was an immensely disagreeable swell which tossed the great ship about like a cork. We mounted into the Heavens, and sank into abysses of angry water that were to us the depths of hell. The vessel lurched over this way and to preserve an average the other way till the sensitive passengers, not knowing just where they were to land the next movement, staggered to their state rooms and found what freedom from motion they could in their berths.

TIBBITTS ON COLUMBUS.

Mr. Tibbitts stood upon the deck bravely, and discoursed of the sea with wondrous wisdom.

"I always had an immense opinion of Christopher Columbus," he said, "an immense opinion." He sailed over these very waters. He encountered these very seas. (We were in what the sailors call the "Devil's Hole," that part of the Atlantic which from the North Pole to the South has no land, and where the meeting of vast currents make the sea always rough.) "If the sea tosses this vast ship with its powerful machinery, what must it have done to the little cockle shells he made the voyage in? Christopher was a very bold man. And what wondrous results were brought about by his venture. Think of it! Had not Columbus discovered America Oshkosh would never have been, and I—I should have been a peasant in England, probably, working for a shilling a day and wearing hob nailed shoes, instead of being a citizen of the greatest Republic the sun ever shone upon, on my way, for the second time, to compare the institutions of the effete East with the more vigorous civilization of the young and aggressive West, with a good appetite and a letter of credit for $2,000 in my pocket. I shall never cease to bless the memory of the great Columbus. But for him I should to day be drinking the miserable ale of England, or had Providence smiled upon me and given me better fortune I should be wearing the ill fitting clothes of London, and carrying an umbrella about her wretched streets. Columbus did not realize what he was doing for the world when he set sail for America. But for Columbus I might have been a shop boy in London, going to the sixpenny gallery of a cheap theater, instead of sitting night after night in the Eagle Opera House in Oshkosh, where I am studying law very hard when I am at home. Columbus did much for the world—more than he realized when he was doing it. Come to think of it, if Columbus had not discovered America my father wouldn't have married my mother, and I should have been altogether another kind of a fellow. The subject opens out altogether too largely. It passes my comprehension. However I am much obliged to Columbus, and if he has any heirs living who are in hard luck, let them come to Oshkosh and make themselves known and they shall never want bread."

And having thus delivered himself, Mr Tibbitts walked, or rather staggered, to the smoking room, where he was soon engaged in his favorite game. There was a party on board who played cards no matter how bad the weather. Rather than abandon their game they would have lashed themselves to their chairs as shipwrecked sailors do to spars.

Mr Tibbitts had promised his mother to keep a diary, actually and really. She had exacted a promise that he would write in it every day, and to that end had gone to the trouble of procuring for him an elegant book with the latest improved indelible pencils and stylographic pens. Towards the evening of the first day I suggested to Mr. T. that he should make his first entries. Mr. T. declined. He had not as yet got accustomed to the sea, and could not fix his mind upon it. He would commence to-morrow when he had got himself settled, as it were. The next day it rained and it was so gloomy that he was not in the proper frame of mind for it. The third day was beautiful and Mr Tibbitts said that a man was an ass who would not enjoy Nature. when Nature had gone to so much trouble to delight him. And so Mr. Tibbitts sat all in the smoking room, playing cards, looking directly either at the table or at dead wall in front of him. He said that nothing so elevated a man as to commune with Nature. The fourth day there was a peculiar color in the water which he vowed he must observe, which he did—over the card table in the smoking room, and by that time, just about as he was to commence—we sighted a steamer and he closed the book hurriedly, and did not open it that day, and so on through the first week. Then he said he couldn't settle his mind to it, but would give his first day on shore to it. He didn't feel like working on ship-board anyhow. The first day on shore he was too busy seeing Hamburg, and from that day to this I don't suppose Mr. Tibbitts has made a single entry in the book. The muscular game of American draw poker occupied him on ship-board, and almost anything but writing occupied him on shore.

TIBBITTS'S IDEA OF HEAVEN

One night, after the regular party had tired of cards, the conversation turned upon the great deeds of great men and some one made the highly original remark that he was a great man who could die for a principle, to which Mr. Tibbitts responded with an illustrative incident which occurred in his boyhood in Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

"Talk of dying for principle," said Mr Tibbitts, "I never knew of but one man who had the nerve and the conscientiousness to do it. Some soldiers die for principle, I suppose, but there always comes in as alloy the fact that every one of 'em is thirsting after a name, and, besides, in a battle there is an excitement that drives men to the facing of death. But there are very few men in this world who will deliberately face death for principle, pure and simple. I know just one case—I saw the man die. It was in Oshkosh when I was a boy, and was just beginning to know something of life. We had a man named Simpson who was the best poker player in all the Northwest, and he was the most conscientious man that I ever knew. He allowed no monkeying with the cards, the game had to be played strictly according to rule, and as square as square could be. In those days, you understand, the straight flush wasn't played, and four aces was the best hand that could be held—the very best. Well, one night Simpson discovered that he was sitting behind four aces, something that won't happen once in a lifetime. He sat perfectly quiet; it didn't make a wrinkle on his face. Oh, he could play! he could! He'd hold a good hand or a bad one without so much as moving a hair, and there never was any more expression on his face than on the side of a log-barn. As I said, he held four aces, and when it came to the draw, he took one card, with the quiet remark that he *did* wish he could get good cards just once.

"Bill Adams, that was the man he was playing with, happened to hold three kings, a deuce and a queen. And so Bill, as a blind, drew one card, holding up the queen. When the card was dealt him it happened to turn over and, sure enough, it was a queen. He reached for it mighty quick, for it made him a full, as you *ought* to know—(this remark was addressed to a few present who were not versed in the game) which you ought to know is a hand on which a man may bet his false teeth. And, as I said, he reached for it.

"'Not any,' said Simpson. 'William that keerd was turned up.'

"'It wasn't,' said Bill.

"'Yes, but it was, and you can't have it at no price,' said Simpson.

"'But I will,' said Bill.

"'Not with me, William.'

"Well, the upshot of it was Bill struck out for the card, Simpson hit him, they clinched, and before they had been at it a minute, Bill knifed him fatally.

"I never saw anything more sublime. As Simpson lay there, his life blood welling from an ugly hole in his breast, we took the cards out of his hand and saw the greatest thing in nature—four aces!

"Why in the name of all that's good," said the landlord, "didn't you let him have the keerds? You had four aces and Adams would hev bet his farm on the full that queen would have made him. Why didn't you let him have it. Your hand couldn't have been beat."

"Of course I could have beat him," gasped the dying man, "but the keerd didn't belong to him, and he couldn't have it. *It's the Principle of the thing!*"

"And Simpson turned over and died with four aces in his hand, just for principle. It was sublime and showed true greatness. A common man—a man who simply wanted to win money, would have let him had it and gone on and worried the life out of him. But Simpson wasn't that kind of a man; he was square, and it is a pity that there ain't more like him now. I think I should have done as he did. It is a big thing to be strong enough to die for a principle—great thing."

NEARING ENGLAND.

Nine days of eating, drinking and sleeping! Nine days of insipid shuffleboard, of cards resorted to for the simple reason that one must do something to avoid death by boredom; nine days of water and sky and sky and water; nine days of what Dr. Johnson said was a prison, with the chance of being drowned thrown in, and then the welcome sight of land. You sailed Thursday and on the second Sunday the chalky cliffs of England are in sight, and you run into the harbor of Plymouth.

You know you are in the English waters, for on the land you see England's teeth. As far away as a glass can command a view, you see great batteries surmounting the eminences, batteries down close by the shore, and batteries great and small, everywhere with immense guns grinning through the openings. As you approach nearer red-coated men with muskets become painfully visible, and the everlasting drum beat vexes your ear. Huge ships of war, such as recently battered down Alexandria lie in the harbor, ready at a moment's notice to sail out to subjugate something. And every point of land that commands the entrance to the harbor has its armament.

An hour in landing passengers and the mails, and on we steam again, across the channel passing very close to the channel islands, Guernsey and Alderney, from whence the world is supplied with fancy breeds of cattle. Just at night you enter the port of Cherbourg, France, where you are greeted with more fortifications. England being fortified, France must necessarily be and so Cherbourg is fortified just the same as Plymouth. The fortifications here were the result of the compelled labor of German prisoners, a fact which the solitary Frenchman on the ship tells you with great glee.

An hour in Cherbourg Harbor, and out you sail upon the German Ocean. In a day you are off the low lying coast of Holland, where from the ship's deck you overlook the land, the whole country being lower than the level of the sea. Another day and you enter the mouth of the magnificent Elbe, and here more fortifications. Every available spice of ground commanding the mouth of the river is occupied with batteries, built, as a German informed me with intense satisfaction by French prisoners. These batteries are armed with the heaviest of Krupp's guns, and are considered by military authorities as entirely sufficient to blow any ship that sails the sea out of water. This for the protection of Hamburgh to which city we are sailing.

THE COST OF ROYALTY.

For two days it has been nothing but fortification. And what is it all about? Why should England be under the necessity of fortifying Plymouth, France Cherbourg, and Germany Hamburg? Why should German prisoners toil on the fortifications in France, and French prisoners do the same work in Germany? Why should the nations of Europe be all prepared for war? Why should every other man you see in England, France and Germany have on some kind of uniform, and bear some kind of arms? It is the Kings who do it. English John does not hate French Jean or German Hans. But your Kings, your royal families, and your nobles must hate each other. And all this is for their sakes.

It is all very well for Von Moltke and Sir Garnet Wolseley and Marshal McMahon, for they achieved fame, titles and money, but how about the private soldier who is compelled to fight in a cause of which he knows nothing and for which he cares nothing. What to poor Jean, lying with his face upward on the field at Gravelotte, was the dispute between Napoleon and Bismarck? He gave his life or rather had it wrenched from him in a quarrel in which he had not a particle of interest, and Jean's mother is laboring to-day to pay off the debt made by the war in which her son was killed.

I confess to becoming very anti-monarchical when I see these batteries and ships of war, and I became entirely willing to pour censure over the young American ladies who did homage to a supposed Russian princess. Were there no princesses there would be no princes, and were there no princes there would be little war. And then England would level her hateful fortifications, discharge her soldiers and dismantle her warships, and let her oppressed people have a breathing spell, and all other nations would follow the example.

At 4 in the afternoon of the 12th day from New York we landed at Hamburg, the commercial capital of North Germany, glad enough to find our feet upon solid ground after 12 days of swinging in the waters of the sea. After a half month's confinement on water, solid ground of any kind is a delight. I prefer a City like Hamburg, but to get upon *terra firma* I would consent to a desert island.

A SPLENDID SHIP AND CREW.

To those intending to cross the water this Summer, or any other time, I cannot too strongly recommend the Hamburgh line. The vessels are the strongest and stanchest in the North Atlantic, the route chosen is not only the safe, but convenient one. If England is your destination you are landed in comfort at Plymouth, five hours from London, through an interesting part of the country. If France, you are landed at Cherbourg, and for Germany there is no point so convenient as Hamburgh. The officers of the ships are trained and experienced sailors, men who have braved every sea, and the crews are picked men. It is law in the Hamburg Company to retain only the best. A sailor in a Hamburg steamer who serves a year without complaint receives an additional month's wages. In the Herder there are men who have sailed in her since her first voyage. The rooms are pleasant and commodious, the table is superb, and the attendance everything that can be desired.

Sea-going has little of pleasure in it, but if you must face the dangers of the deep half the discomfort is removed when you have a ship like the "Herder," a Captain like Tischborne, and such a Steward to care for you as the one we lived under. There are no ships afloat that combine safety and comfort to such an extent as the Hamburg steamers. Whoever is going abroad and makes a note of this will do well.

MAUD MULLER.

Miss Muller, so the gossips say,
Flirted in quite a shameless way;

But Maud, with a laugh, pronounced it fudge—
Yet we caught her wink at the ratty judge.

And the judge—but we mention this sub rosa—
Blushed up to the roots of his bulbous nose.

Still he craned his neck, and in passing by
Gave a sinister wink with his dexter eye.

Quoth Maud to herself, as on she passed,
"I've this royal nibs in tow at last;

"My mother shall wear a sealskin sacque;
My pa swing out in his broadcloth black;

"My brother shall sip his whisky skins
And my sister revel in gay breast-pins!"

Quoth the Judge, as he sauntered listless on,
"She's a rattling girl; you bet I'm gone!

"No doubt my last wife's ma will kick
And my heirs cut up the very Nick;

"And, tho' I've known her a short, short spell,
You bet I'll have her in spite of"—well,

No matter his word—twas short and stout,
And the name of a place that's now played out.

According to Bescher Alack! for all,
The maid and the Judge ne'er wedded at all;

For he passed in his checks from too much gin,
And the maid grew long and lank and thin;

And she, as her chances glimmered away,
She ceased to flirt and began to pray.

God pity the maid and pity the Judge,
And these days of twaddle and bosh and fudge;

For of all sad words from a heart bereft
The saddest are these: "You bet I'm left!"

—*Eugene Field.*

The Price of Kisses.

Philadelphia Press.

The other day a young woman in Hoboken got a verdict of $200 against a young man who kissed her against her consent. In this case the damages were exceedingly moderate. It didn't occur to the young woman to proceed against the fellow because he had merely kissed her, but when the shameful idiot went around telling about it she very properly took action. A right-minded jury would have awarded her a large fortune, not as a matter of damages—because kissing does not damage anybody much—but as a notice to all idiots to keep their mouths shut.

About the time that the Hoboken young man is compelled to pay his $200 a man out in Iowa is fined $50 for squeezing a woman's thumb, which is much more costly than the Hoboken kiss when we contemplate the vast difference in the luxury. Further East such things come a great deal cheaper. A Massachusetts Court will allow a man to kiss two girls for $10 or six for $25, with still better rates to lower picnic parties. In New York a stolen kiss, unless the young man is very good looking, comes all the way from $5 to $15, but the uncertainty about the price is a great drawback to the industry.

The Oldest California Vineyard.

San Francisco Alta, July 31.

The oldest vineyard in California is the San Jose vineyard, situated under the mountains in Santa Barbara County, between Goleta and San Marcos Pass. It was the property of the church up to 1853, when it was sold by the Archbishop of the Los Angelos diocese to an eccentric old pioneer named James McCaffrey, who, with his sons, now cultivates the old vines, producing annually about 8,000 gallons of the best vintage. One of the strangest things to be mentioned concerning this ancient vineyard is this: It has not been plowed or cultivated for 30 years. It produces a good crop of wild oats for hay year after year, but no plow is permitted to disturb the soil. The old man declines to explain how he never fails to have a full crop while his neighbors have none. Here upon the sides of an ancient old adobe building is a vine which, starting near the door, divides and sends a branch in opposite directions, and after making a circuit of the building more than 100 feet, both ends have been grafted together, forming a complete hoop around the building.

The Wives Win the Day.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Woman's power over the sterner sex is freshly illustrated in the sudden ending of the freight handlers' demonstration. "The women ended the strike, at least so the strikers tell me," said a clerk on one of the piers yesterday. "The men gradually became afraid or ashamed to go to their homes as the days and weeks went by. They were magnetized by sitting shoulder to shoulder in the meetings and listening to the speeches. The burden fell heaviest on the wives, who found store after store closed against them who had no money, and who saw their children in need of clothes if not of food. This was all the women knew of the merits of the strike." "When a woman will, she will, and you may depend on't, and when she won't she won't, and there's an end on't," says the old saw.

"Oak Hill," the old home of Chief Justice Marshall, in Fauquier County, Va., is now the property of a Mr. Maddux, who made his money by keeping a bar-room in the neighboring town of Salem.

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A Historical Romance.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK II—THE KING.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE SHADOW OF DOOM.

Immediately after the scene with Katherine at the entrance to the royal closet of the Chapel of the Palace of Hampton Court, the King, unable to trust himself to the possible repetition of such an interview gave orders to expedite the departure of the Court for Oatlands, and within an hour, Katherine, half fainting and still calling upon the King's name as a talisman to protect her from all harm, saw from the window of her chamber the departure of King Henry, attended only by a handful of the courtiers in whom he placed the greatest confidence.

"Henry," she cried, in accents of wildest despair, "Henry, my husband, my lord and king—Henry."

He was beneath her lattice as she spoke these simple phrases, uttered with a passion of feeling to which no words can do justice.

She saw him start and as if involuntarily rein in the prancing charger he bestrode, and her heart leapt to meet him, and her straining eyes greedily dwelt upon his burly figure—but the King never turned his head.

The momentary weakness at the sound of the well-loved, fondly, familiar voice was conquered as soon as felt.

"Forward, gentleman, forward," cried the King, and setting spurs to his steed he led the small cavalcade of those he had bidden accompany him through the palace gates, past the saluting guards, and out upon the road which led to Oatlands.

With one long, low, heartbroken wail, Katherine fell back into Cicely's arms, senseless.

The King had deserted her, and had left her to the tender mercies of her enemies.

The hours passed slowly, wearily and monotonously, Katherine, lying in a half stupor, sobbing wildly, and, now and again, rousing to call in despairing accents on the King. To Cicely the agony of that day was as great as to her Queen. Godfrey had been conveyed a prisoner to the Tower, whither Derham had preceded him. The party headed by Cranmer, of whom Marian Oughtred was no inactive member, knowing well that should they fail to make good their accusations their heads would pay the penalty, were moving heaven and earth to prove the guilt of the Queen beyond all doubt, and being endowed with power by the King to take such measures as they considered necessary they were not likely to err on the side of compassion or mercy.

In the afternoon one brought to the Queen's chamber the news of the arrest of Katherine's cousin, Thomas Culpepper, who was charged jointly with Derham, of too great intimacy with Katherine.

"Merciful heaven," cried the Queen, when this intelligence was conveyed to her, "then, well I know, that mine enemies will be content with naught less than my life. Though he be my uncle's son, its but a single time that I have spoken with him in private, but when such as these traitors, who seek my life, compass me on every side, they would fain prove guilty acts from their own foul minds."

"But Your Grace," urged Cicely, "you have but to let the King know of these deeds of oppression. He is a just sovereign, and a merciful. He loves you well, and 'tis but from out of his love, he would have you thrust aside the odious charges, these treacherous plotters bring against you."

"The King loves me? Did'st thou say the King lovedst me? No, no, my poor Cicely, he loves me no longer, or he would not have left me thus."

"But my lady, this charge that you and Culpepper have been familiar—what can it mean?"

"As Heaven shall be my judge, I saw him but once alone. He came to me in a matter of great moment to himself, and craved a private audience. He was my blood relation, and though as I have heard, a man of but indifferent repute, I could not refuse him the service he besought."

"But what rancor can your enemies have against one, so little known, so little seen at Court?"

"See you not? They would convict me with Derham, but by the Holy Virgin, I swear I have never been untrue to the King, my husband. This they know. It fears them that their charge will fall to the ground, and that their heads may fall instead of mine, so they would even bewilder me with the very wildness of the charges they bring against me. The blessed saints protect me, for men have risen to bear false witness against me. But hark, Cicely, I hear footsteps without the tramp of armored men; of—— Great heaven! the tormentors have come for me."

Half beside herself, and now weeping, now laughing hysterically, she threw herself back upon a couch, and by a gesture summoned her maids around her.

"Shield me! protect me!" she cried. "Do not give me up to them. I am your Queen, yes I am still your Queen—shield me from them, I say."

"Madam," said Cicely, "it is the Archbishop who craves an audience with Your Majesty."

"Cranmer," exclaimed the Queen, "admit him, admit him forthwith. He comes from the King, he brings me a message from my dear Lord."

Cramer, with a low obeisance, entered the chamber, followed by several of the Lords of the Council fully armed, who, however, did not advance beyond the door, where they remained with active, watchful eyes and listening ears, as the wily Archbishop, with bland and well-chosen phrase, addressed her in terms of respect, suited rather to her exalted position than to the debased condition to which his treachery had reduced her.

"Do you bring me aught from the King?" she asked, with eager trembling voice.

"Aye, your grace," responded the Archbishop. "His Majesty hath bid me bear to you the assurance that should you acknowledge your transgressions, he, in his clemency although your life be forfeited by law, is minded to extend to you his royal mercy."

Katherine, who was in a state of frantic agony when the Archbishop entered was so overpowered with emotion on hearing this message never deeming its deceitful design to entrap her, that she was incapable of speech, and could only raise her hands to heaven in silent thanksgiving. Then after a while, becoming more calm, she murmured her humble thanks in that the King had been graciously pleased to show her more grace and mercy, than she herself thought meet to sue for or even dared to [illegible]

"Then," quoth Cranmer, "it is by the King's order that I require your Majesty to answer me as you would your Lord himself, such questions as have been prepared for your examination."

"I will answer, my lord," replied the Queen with some return of dignity.

"Aye your Grace will doubtless answer, but I must urge that your replies be as truly and faithfully made, as they must needs be, when at the last day you stand before the awful judgment seat of Al-migh

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, SEPT'R 21.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Whom the gods love die young. The gods do not love spring chickens.—*Puck.*

The divided skirt introduced into London by Lady Harberton is worn in the mountain regions by the most fearless lady climbers.

An editor offers $3 for the best written love letter. There are some people who would give more than that to get back some they have written.—*Somerville Journal*

Henry H. Grant, a telegraph operator who had charge of the Summer office at Elberon during the illness and death of Pres Garfield, has written a long letter to the Comptroller of the Treasury asking an appropriation of $100 for valuable services.

In round numbers the following table represents the weight of $1,000,000 in the coins named:

Description of coin.	Tons.
Standard gold coin	1¾
Standard silver coin	2¾
Subsidiary silver coin	25
Minor coin, dye cent or bronze	100

Not long ago a venerable Scotch elder was obliged on Sabbath to walk several miles to get to church; he was accompanied by a young man, who, when they had proceeded for an hour in silence, ventured to remark that it was "a grand day," whereupon quoth the other: "Whist, mon; is the Lord's day a suitable time to be clavering about the weather?"—*London Truth.*

The Tramping Girls.

The six school-girls who have been spending the Summer vacation in a 400 miles' tramp through the mountains of North Carolina have reached their homes in safety and are delighted with their experience. They had no need of man's protection and laugh at the idea that they ought to have been a matron with them for respectability's sake. They were hospitably received at farm-houses along their route, encountered no snakes, either with or without legs, and have returned with added faith in the perfectibility of their female species in man. A local paper pertinently suggests that pitiful sympathy that the only drawback from the beginning to the end of the trip was the chilblains, which, for a few days only, afflicted Miss Medge, age 17, the youngest of the party.

Justice's Ways.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The methods of justice are sometimes peremptory.

Judge to proposed surety—Are you a freeholder of this country?

Surety—Not exactly your honor, but the next thing to it; I'm a pew holder.

Judge (impatiently)—What I want to know is whether you can swear that you are the owner of unincumbered real estate.

Surety—I can.

Judge—Where is it?

Surety—In Greenwood Cemetery.

Judge (irascibly)—Ten days for contempt of court.

Named After Chicago Streets.

Washington Republican.

Jack Lincoln, son of Sec. Lincoln, is a very bright and interesting little fellow, and affords a considerable amount of entertainment to the clerks and visitors at his father's office. The other day he was amusing himself by copying the names of Presidents, and, running, looked up from his work, and, with great naivete, remarked: "Why, ever so many of the Presidents were named after streets in Chicago."

Getting a Carriage by Her Cooking.

George Bonner Watchman.

A young man living in Oconee County hired a cook last year, but his wife put the cook into a cotton field of her own, did the cooking for the whole family, while the cook made eight bales of cotton, with which this young wife bought a handsome phaeton. The lady belongs to one of the first families in Oconee, and is well known in Atlanta.

The Commercial's Way.

Cincinnati Commercial.

The way to improve the Mississippi River is to drop the humbuggery and fraud of Eads, open all the natural outlets that have been closed, and light the river thereby. There is no intention on the part of the River Commission to do anything beyond securing the expenditure of public money for certain purposes.

Button, Button, Who's Got the Button?

Burlington Hawkeye.

A new contribution basket has been invented which rings a gong every time a button without an eye or a 10 cent piece with one is dropped into it. The first Sunday it was tried in an Amsterdam church it went off like a Gatling gun the whole round trip.

Experts Wanted Abroad.

Boston Post.

Natalie, the young Queen of Servia, is a beautiful brunet, of stately figure, above middle height, graceful in bearing, and winning in manner. She is extremely fond of croquet, and was the introducer of that game into Servia. Now she'll have to import some clergymen.

Why She Sought a Change.

Boston Post.

"No," said the sharp young lady, "I don't go to the same Summer resort twice. You see, I may sometime meet a man I want to marry, and I don't want the record of my past flirtations to be brought up and scare him."

Well-Considered Advice.

Hawkeye.

Aurelia wants to know if "she should give her hand where her heart cannot follow? Thunder, no! Keep your hand and play it for all there is in it, heart or no heart. Lots of times when you haven't a shadow of a trump you can ketch him on suit.

Not Rare, but Well Done.

Boston Post.

Beecher remarks: "The Bible does not say 'Well done, good and successful servant,' but 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'" That part of it doesn't matter, Mr. Beecher. The point was not to have the most rare.

Light as a Feather.

Yonkers Statesman.

It is stated for a fact that a mule's weight can be told by the sound of his footfall. If this be true a congregation will never have cause to turn around when a coal dealer enters the sanctuary.

A Precarious Foothold.

New Orleans Picayune.

Mississippi City has developed a new sand fly that attacks visitors directly over the eyes. These creatures have no fixed existence. They are literally hanging on by the eyebrows.

His Faith Was Small.

Boston Post.

"No," said the clergyman, "I don't want it to rain to-morrow, but I'd just as soon pray that it will. You see I don't think it'll make the slightest difference in the matter.

Prohibition in Maine.

Boston Transcript.

The whisky guzzling at some of the shore resorts of Maine is something astonishing, considering that no liquor is sold in the Neal Dow State.

Something Like a Politician.

Texas Siftings.

The army worm passes its own appropriations over the farmer who runs the field. The army worm seems to have Congressional qualifications.

The Sparrow's Desire.

The English Sparrow in Louisville Courier-Journal.

Let me get at the song birds of a country, and I care not who eats the caterpillers.

Political Economy.

Cape Ann Arbor.

The idea of teaching every girl to thump a piano and every boy to be a book keeper will make potatoes $5 a bushel in 20 years.

Correspondence.

THE GRAND ARMY.

Its Recent Encampment at Grand Island, Neb.

KEARNEY, Neb., Sept. 4, 1882.

To the Editor of the Blade:

DEAR SIRS.—Knowing the sincere and earnest interest which you have ever manifested in all that concerns the soldiers who offered their lives in the service of this Union during the late civil war, I believe that the following mention of the late reunion of the Grand Army of the Republic at Grand Island, Nebraska, will be acceptable to you.

It was the largest gathering of the kind ever held within the borders of Nebraska, and whatever the magnitude of other like assemblages in other States may have been compared with this, there surely has never been another where more general enthusiasm prevailed amongst all classes who attended. Hundreds, if not thousands of foreigners were there, who, during the years of our great conflict were yet serving under other flags than the Star and Stripes, and subjects of other governments, where they had no voice whatever in the creation of the laws by which they were governed, but were compelled, even as slaves, to submit without a murmur to that which they would now scorn to submit to, and impell their lives sooner than submit to. Even they seemed to partake of the general spirit which animated the American born subject. And grayhaired mothers and fathers lived over again the events of 20 years ago. The barrier of time swept away, and they were once more amidst the scenes where boys grew to the stature of men in a day, and men became intellectual giants. What unsuspected latent power there is in the blood of that nation born on Bunker Hill, Lexington, the dark and Wintry grounds of Valley Forge, and on all the thrice glorious fields of the Revolution. Their blood, the blood of those who counted their lives as a thing compared with righteous liberty, has come down to us on the stream of years; and even bread cast upon the waters have been sustained with, came from that soil which is fertilized by the dust of heroes.

Again the boys in blue were in martial camp, their camp fires again shone out upon the night, they once more lay down in the tents to slumber as they did in those terrible nights, the remembrance of which now haunts the imagination like the scenes of dreadful dreams.

But how different were their feelings when they sought their blankets to enfold themselves in them for sleep and rest at this peaceful reunion, than when they were in the camp of bloody war! How different their thoughts on awaking! Yet as all the feelings which we experience during our lives, are, in after years, recalled, though less vividly by association with scenes like those which originally produced such feelings, so these veterans felt the thrill which pervaded their frames like an electric shock, as the sunrise guns boomed upon the morning and mighty memories came like a flood down from the times which they were gathered to commemorate.

For five consecutive days, tens of thousands of people, from far and near, thronged the streets of Grand Island, and about the camp of the Grand Army, all happy and patriotic. 'My country, 'tis of thee," sounded in every voice, and the refrain seemed to be taken up by the eternal breezes which move over these prairies, and carried far up and down the fertile valley of the Platte.

Your correspondent saw an Irishman actually embracing an American born subject, and hear the United States and the Irishman repeatedly declared that he was Irish, yet he loved America. That he was Irish we needed not be told, after one glance at his visage, and after hearing his utterance, nor need he assured any more that the sons of Ireland are willing to prove their devotion to this country with their lives, for thousands of them fall fighting for the Union or languished to death in the hospitals, or rotted and starved in the prisons of the Southern Confederacy. What made this particular Irishman so demonstrative was, probably, the Nebraska corn-juice which he had absorbed. Poor Pat; it is hard to keep him from drinking intoxicating beverages to excess.

One of the most noticeable and remarkable facts of the veterans of the late war is the general youthfulness of their appearance. More than 20 years have gone by since "Fort Sumpter has fallen" shook this land like an earthquake. Yet the flush and fire of youth still bloom on the cheeks and flash from the eyes of the greater portion of them. While viewing them and being struck by this fact, your correspondent was reminded of what McElroy says in reference to the same in his immortal work on the Southern Confederacy, viz: that it was the brave boys of the country who won the triumphs of the Union armies during the late Rebellion. How proud to acknowledge this are our fathers, who saw these their boys, depart on their dangerous, yet noble and glorious mission.

Perhaps it will not be considered as through vanity if your correspondent mentions, in this connection, his own youthfulness at the date of his enlistment into the federal army during the late war. On July 19, 1848, your correspondent has been informed, by many of his near relatives, that he was born; he enlisted in Col. Jonas Clark's regiment on Missouri State militia in September 1861, at the age of 12 years and two months. Having served his term in this organization, he soon after again enlisted into the 39th Missouri Volunteer Infantry. Upon Bragg's invasion of Kentucky the 39th was ordered to the front. At Columbus, Ky., your correspondent was taken with a severe illness which nearly mustered him out of the service. Becoming convalescent, however, he was sent to the Convalescent Hospital, at Mound City, Ill. Then the Mississippi River Marine Brigade was being organized, its recruits being drawn principally from the convalescent hospitals. As this promised to be a very interesting branch of service, your correspondent re-enlisted into it. Served in the Marine Brigade until its disbandment in 1865. Went in at the age of 12 as a private; bore arms and all the other equipments of a private soldier in active field service, all through the war, and was honorably discharged at the age of 15. Whether he performed his duty as a true soldier, your correspondent believes that any of his comrades in either of the different organizations to which he belonged would be glad to answer.

Our free land is rich with the young blood of its boys; they poured out their lives for their country not in vain.

Well, as all things have an end, so this Reunion had to end for 1882, and it is now a thing of the past. Another year will roll around, and once more the Grand Army will be marshaled upon some other field in broad and fertile Nebraska, but if some of those who answered at the roll-call this year shall not answer again, we shall think that they also have fallen in the honorable warfare of life. Still, let them assemble, as long as even two remain, to commemorate the glories which they helped to win, and at last when but one survives of all the Grand Army of the Republic, let his voice still be heard until it is silent forever in death for

"It is the voice of the years that are gone;
They roll before me with all their deeds."

Argumentum ad Ignorantiam.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Elevation has never changed the character of the person raised by fortuitous circumstances to a position he was never intended by Nature to occupy; and those who imagine that it ever can may free themselves from the delusion by reading or listening to the unique speeches of Mr. Frank H. Hurd. Greatly deficient in those first qualities which constitute the public teacher—intelligence, reasoning capacity and common sense, he abounds in that greatest of ignorance which so aptly termed and delighted Montesquieu's Persian in the Persian Professors—a genius which enabled them to undertake to teach, with the utmost confidence, arts and sciences of which they knew nothing. It is unfortunate that this self dismal student of history and public teacher is more devoted to Cobden Club Free Trade literature than to governmental history of economies of his own country; for his fortuitous elevation to political prominence enables him to poison the minds of the unthinking by iterating and reiterating, parrot like, the stale and exploded Free Trade sophisms of wily British manufacturers, capitalists and politicians, and, "like the squatting toad, whispering in the ear of Eve," adding his own unblushing mis-statements and vague generalities.

To show Mr. Hurd's utter ignorance of governmental history, and therefore his evident incompetency as a public teacher, or as a legislator, let us refer to his speech delivered in Congress June 20, 1878, in which he said:

"Never in all my studies of the political history of this country, never in all my knowledge of the political debates which have taken place in the Congress of the United States have I heard such views of consolidation advanced as have been suggested to-day by that gentleman (Mr. Garfield). He advanced the extraordinary proposition that the Union preceded the States, when the seventh article of the Constitution declares: "The ratification of the conventions of nine States shall be sufficient for the establishment of the Constitution between the States, or ratifying the same." [Applause on the Democratic side of the House.

Surely Clio was not the presiding genius of the school in which Mr. Hurd was educated. Every school by in his teens, of ordinary mental capacity, is supposed to be familiar with the fact that, while yet the people of this country were subjects—not citizens—of Great Britain, Washington, a Virginian, was appointed Commander in Chief of the army, who were, at that time, all from New England, and had a General of their own—Gen. Artemus Ward—under whose command they had proved themselves able to imprison the British army in Boston; and that the commission of Gen. Washington, dated June 17, 1775, more than a year before the Declaration of Independence, begins thus: "We, reposing special trust and confidence in your patriotism, valor, conduct and fidelity, do, by these presents, constitute and appoint you to be General and Commander-in-Chief of the army of the *United Colonies*, and of all the forces now raised, or to be raised by them," etc.

It is a humiliating comment on American intelligence that Mr. Hurd, an American citizen, is yet ignorant of the fact that our Revolutionary Fathers, while yet Colonial subjects of Great Britian, declared their Independence jointly—not singly, as: "We, therefore, the Representatives of the *United States* of America, in General Congress assembled," etc.

It has been computed by enlightened statesmen that of the whole population of our country, not one woman in ten thousand, nor one voter out of every hundred, has ever read the Constitution; and if Mr. Hurd has done so he certainly appears to be afflicted with an entire incapacity for comprehension; for it is unnecessary to go beyond that instrument to prove the paternity of his argument and his own fatuity. The very first clause informs us that "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect Union"—not a more perfect Union in a binding sense, for that had already been established as British Colonies, made binding in the Declaration as United States of America, and made perpetual by the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union, November 15, 1777—but the object of the Constitution was to make it more perfect in system or machinery, with supreme powers, not such as a combination of States could bestow, but derived from the primitive constituent sovereignty of the people, from whom only could supreme authority emanate.

While he is trying the courtesy and patience of the good people of Ohio with a garrulous rehash of exploded Free Trade sophisms, the unique measure of mental incapacity is, of course, supremely ignorant of the fact that one of the prime causes which led to the forming and adoption of our Constitution was Free Trade and its depressing effects on the common welfare. The people of this country have not been the first to reject the theory of Free Trade. They have not introduced into the world new modes of legislation. They have not originated the system of protection, far otherwise. At the very moment when they had succeeded in establishing their own independence, they found that their condition, so far as respected commerce, agriculture and manufactures, was but partially bettered by this change, because very found the policies of the leading States of Europe shut against their ships, and against their products. They offered free trade to all the nations; but the nations, with one accord, rejected their offer. The subjects of other nations were protected as against them, by the laws of other nations; but they were protested against none. It is undeniably true, that this condition of things was one of the very causes which led to the adoption of the present Constitution. It is unquestionable, as a matter of historic record, that the one strong motive for framing and establishing the present Constitution was to organize a Government that should possess the power of counteracting these foreign regulations by adequate measures, and thereby protecting the labor and industry of the people. These measures were accordingly passed as soon as the first Congress was organized; others have been passed in war, commercial crises, and one and all, they partake of the same character; they were rendered expedient and necessary by the policy of other nations, and they are yet necessary to keep ourselves on some footing of equality; it is to rescue the labor of the American people from an inferiority, a subjection, at once dishonorable and burdensome, at once degrading to its character, while it increases its toils, that those laws were originally passed, have all along continued, and now exist. There have been modifications and variations in those laws, and these changes have invariably indicated prosperity when ample protection prevailed, and depression when the opposite course was pursued.

Mr. Hurd's forced and fulsome praise of England's manufacturing and commercial prosperity, and the causes which he assigns to that prosperity, is but another evidence of his ignorance of English history and economics. The student of history, both English and American, has abundant evidence that the golden rule has never been adopted as a maxim in England's policy; he has abundant evidence that England has built up her immense trade with a total moral disregard for the Nations out of which, vampire like, she has sucked its wealth, or the misery in which she grinds her own laboring classes in the process.

In view of Mr. Hurd's undisguised ignorance of the most familiar historical facts, his known mental incapacity to examine comprehensively the simplest forms of political history, or economics, is he not utterly unfitted to be a public teacher or legislator? John Morrissy, the pugilist, when in Congress as a representative from New York, had common sense enough to avoid any public exhibition of his ignorance, but where there is an entire lack of both intelligence and common sense, the exhibition is humiliating indeed.

W. S. CLARKE.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 4, 1882.

INDIANA.

Brown County—The Highest Land in the State—Hills and Huckleberries—Earnest Teachers, and Honest Farmers.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., Sept. 4, 1882.

To the Editor of the Blade.

I recently conducted a Teachers' Institute at Nashville, Brown County, Ind. The attendandance was good, and the interest fine. The Superintendent, S. F. Nevdigh, is a young, but thoroughly efficient man, and is leaving an impress upon teachers and schools.

Brown County is well known throughout Indiana very much as Crawford and Holmes Counties in Ohio were during the Rebellion, but not for a like reason. It is characterized by the following marks:

1. It has but five Townships and a population of, perhaps, 10,000 or 11,000.

2. It has not a foot of railroad within its borders, nor is it likely to have for some time to come. Its capital, Nashville, a village of some 400 inhabitants, is nestled among the hills, 20 miles by stage from Columbus on the J., M. & I. R. R., and 14 from Morgantown on a branch of the C., I., St. L. & C. R. R. It is well nigh inaccessible.

3. It has more hills and higher ones than any County in the State. Weed-Patch Hill, three or four miles from Nashville, is the highest point of land in Indiana, being 1,147 feet above the sea level. A preacher told me some time ago that Indiana was finished in Brown County, and the surplus hills were carelessly dropped down within its limits. It looks that way to a casual observer.

4. Somenative gold is occasionally found within its borders, skilled miners being able to make good wages in collecting the precious ore.

5. The people are badly slandered, being represented as almost uncivilized. This is a gross injustice. I found an industrious and intelligent class of farmers and business men and a live and enthusiastic corps of teachers and school officials. A finer interest in the Teachers' Institute I never witnessed any where.

6. The County is overwhelmingly Democratic, there being but two Republican officials in the County—one a Trustee, the other a Justice of the Peace.

During the past week I have been engaged in an Institute here, Noblesville, allow me to remark, is the capital of Hamilton County. It is situated on White River, 20 miles northwest of Indianapolis, with which it is connected by gravel pike, railroad, telegraph and telephone. If Indianapolis were a little nearer it might make a good suburb of Noblesville. It is supported by a rich farming country, and lacks only the enterprise of many towns less favorably located to become a town of considerable importance. It has the best court house I have seen in the State except the fine one at Indianapolis. The structure is a good one, well planned, and cost, I am told, about $135,000. It has what I have seen nowhere else, a room specially provided and furnished for the use of the County Superintendent of Schools. In this room the Institute, with an average daily enrollment of 115, was held. This provision by the County Commissioners is a wise recognition of the interests of education.

I desire to say that Indiana stands in the front rank in the matter of educational progress Her system of common school instruction is simple and efficient, and with some slight modifications should be substituted for the imperfect and chaotic system (if such a thing is conceivable) now prevailing in Ohio. In a subsequent letter I shall describe the system fully, and compare it with that of Ohio.

FRAISE

NEW YORK LETTER.

Autumn at Hand—Politics Booming—Kelly Fools the Anti-Monopolists—Public Schools Opening—Status of Roman Catholic Schools—Reception for the "Jeannette" Survivors.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19, 1882

The melancholy days have come; September asserts her right to cool nights and foggy mornings; the sun is dim, the wind is fitful and low, and premonitions of Autumn are all around us. There is an increase of homeward travel, and very soon the gay seaside hotels will be putting up their shutters for the season.

We are stirring ourselves up pretty lively in a political way. The boom against Cornell may turn out to be a boomerang. Just now it looks as though the taciturn Governor was a good length ahead. What bothers the hucksters in politics is the fact that Cornell has got a strong hold upon the rural population, and that those kind of voters were not in the market. Here in the city we have certain cattle who are always to be had for prices ranging from a five dollar bill down to a glass of whisky. These are the cattle spoken of by Alex McClure, of Philadelphia, in his astounding leaker about Cameron's operations.

OF COURSE.

John Kelly has sounded the highs and depths of the anti Monopoly leaders, and now puts his thumb to his nose and laughs them to scorn. It is one thing to think that you have the balance of power, and another thing to know that you have. Kelley is just where he was last year; he has a few thousand votes for sale, and is waiting for Cash. Here is the opinion of an honest Democrat on the matter: "The notion of Tammany in the insolent and insincere treatment it exhibited of the anti-monopoly invitation to attend at the Saratoga Convention is but another evidence of the deceit and perfidy of its precices and professions. For two years they have been gobbling with the anti-monopoly leaders. Their statisticians admit they received last year at least 10,000 votes from believers in anti-monopolistic principles, and claimed, with some appearance of confidence, that there were 20,000 adherents of the doctrine, all of whom would cast their fortunes with the Wigwam in the approaching November contest. It was upon this basis that the Tammany gang so loudly predicted that they would be by this alliance enabled to carry their County ticket this Fall. But the moment the time arrived when they had to draw the line between going to the Saratoga or the Syracuse Convention they at once straddled and voted to send a full delegation to Syracuse and five delegates to Saratoga, with instructions to the anti-monopolists to adjourn their convention until such time as the Boss would be able to make his arrangements with Cornell or with the Democratic nominee for Governor, or, in case of failing in both, then he would be prepared to say that he was again willing to go into the bundling business with Thurber. The proposed treachery, however, is so entirely transparent that it defeats its purpose. The Democrats assembled in Convention cannot afford to treat with a traitor who dirks is even now half unsheathed; nor can the anti-Monopolists honestly believing in the soundness of their principles, negotiate with a man who tells them in so many words, "I can only use you after I have tried to connect with Cornell or hitch on to the Democratic nominee. I care nothing for your principles, but if I can't do any better I am willing to train again under the anti-Monopoly flag."

Of course there are contrary views, one of which is this, spoken by State Senator Brady, a Tammany Democrat: "I hand my share of anti-monopolist leaders at Albany. They were selfish and were willing to make all sorts of deals in order to take care of themselves and the organization they claimed to represent."

BOOKS AND SLATES.

With the first Monday in September New York opens her public schools and gathers in a quarter of a million of boys and girls for the drudgery of instruction. Aside from the non sectarian public schools, we have others conducted by the Roman Catholic Church, and a great number under other denominations and societies. There are now 60 Roman Catholic parochial schools in the city, attending from 100 to 1,500 pupils each. In the First, Fourth and Seventh Wards, there are more children educated in the Catholic parochial schools than in the public schools, and the number is increasing.

A few years ago the Catholic authorities in this City offered to give up the control of all their school property and the approval of teachers to the Board of Education, provided they were permitted to give religious instruction before and after school hours. It was proposed to make the exercises in the regular school hours conform to those now adopted in the public schools so that the buildings might be used even by the children of Protestants without religious prejudice. The fact was urged that such a system has already been tried with success in Poughkeepsie. Vicar-General Quinn says that the cost, which is now $7 a pupil, Catholics complain that while they do not use the public schools, and that while they pay for the education of their own children in the parochial schools, they are yet compelled to pay their part of a school tax which not only educates the children of New York City, but also helps to pay for the education of children in rural Counties. The statistics of the school tax of the State show that New York City pays one half of for the education of the children of the interior of the State the enormous sum of $5,144,563. This comes from the school fund being assessed according to wealth, but distributed according to territory. At the same time, while the City of New York has not been permitted to expend on its own schools the amount raised for school purposes, an additional tax has been levied to meet the cost of sustaining the City schools. Catholics claim that all these facts make the burdens of taxation upon them for school purposes very heavy. The Board of Education never passed finally upon the proposal of the Catholic authorities to cede to their schools, it being tacitly admitted or assumed there was no authority to accept such an offer. The assessments for parochial schools upon the Catholic churches of this City are in many cases the most onerous of all the church expenses; but, in spite of that, since the days when the late Archbishop Hughes labored so hard in the cause, there has been a rapid increase of Catholic parochial schools.

A RECEPTION PROMISED.

Arrangements have been made to give a proper welcome and entertainment to Chief Engineer Melville and his comrades of the Jeannette expedition. The "Parthia," which the heroes are now passengers from Liverpool, is due here on Tuesday. It is probable that Mr Clyde's steam yacht, having on board a committee of citizens and the Committee of the Common Council, will be used to bring the survivors from quarantine to the city. They will be given quarters at the Hoffman House. On Wednesday probably a public reception will be given them at the City Hall, in the Mayor's room, and on Thursday a grand dinner.

ZENO.

G. A. R.

The Action Taken to Secure an Increase of Pensions in Certain Cases.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF IOWA, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, IOWA, Sept. 4, 1882.

To the Editor of the Blade.

At the Fourth Annual Encampment of the G. A. R. at Grand Island, Neb., a number of old soldiers held a meeting to devise means to petition the United States Senate to pass H. R. Bill No. 1440, which will, if it becomes a law, increase the pension of those who have lost a limb, or are equally disabled, to $40. This bill passed the House of Representatives almost unanimous, but was not reported by the Senate Committee on Pensions. But as the National Encampment at Baltimore the three grand officers were chosen to present this matter to the Senate Committee, and the object of the meeting at Grand Island was to secure petitions to be presented in time to back their arguments. In order to accomplish this they have determined to place a petition in every Post of the G. A. R. in the Union, to be signed and returned ready to be forwarded when needed. To do this great work, Comrade S. C. Barrett, of Columbus, Neb., and Comrade Henry Fry, of Atlantic, Cass County, Iowa, were chosen Corresponding Secretaries and have divided the work, Comrade Fry taking the States of Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin, Indiana, New York, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Maine, Maryland, Michigan, Kentucky, Utah, California, Washington and Idaho, and Comrade Barrett the balance. Any one can see that the work assumed by these two Comrades is enormous, but they do it gratuitously, relying on those who have an interest in the passage of the bill to remit enough to pay the printing and postage and any who is interested in the passage of this bill who is not near a Post of the G. A. R., and who can get some names to a petition, will, if he lives in any of the States named above, send his name and address to Henry Fry, box 159, Atlantic, Cass County, Ia., and he will receive a blank petition and circular letter by return mail, and if residing in other States, send to S. C. Barrett, Columbus, Neb. And, now, comrades, we are working hard for you, and the expenses for printing and postage will be considerable, and we rely on you to see that it is paid. We have no time to lose. We must demand our rights, and if you are interested in the passage of this bill, remit what you think you can afford to push this matter to a triumphant success These two comrades are personally endorsed by Commander in Chief Col. Paul Vandervoort and Col. Alexander, Department Commander of Nebraska.

COM E G. HARMON.

Creste, Neb.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Have You Heard the News from Maine, Maine, Maine?—The Star Route Fiasco—The Public Debt and Public Prosperity—Sec. Folger—Civil Service Order No. 1.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15, 1882

Republicans were not very confident in regard to the Maine election, and the sweeping result produces a feeling of genuine satisfaction. There are those who quote exultingly the old war-cry, "As goes Maine so goes the Union." But if this is not an absolutely conclusive augury, still such a result so near the opening of the campaign cannot fail to produce a strong impression on the other States. In the South there is a tendency to break through the rigid party lines established by the war, and the indications of prolonged Republican ascendency which will be found in the elections of Vermont and Maine can hardly fail to strengthen this tendency and give additional vigor to the Independent movements, which already threaten the Bourbon strongheld. In the present Congress Maine has five Representatives—three Republicans and two assistant Democrats. Under the new apportionment she will have four, but all of them will be Republicans—a gain of one. The high-handed and arbitrary course pursued by Gov. Plaisted seems to have been strongly repulsed in the late election, and it is very apparent that the people of Maine prefer the straightforward methods of honesty to the fraudulent practices of Garcelon or the unlawful tyrannies of Plaisted.

The Maine election is a crushing blow to the dishonest practices of the Democratic party, it shows that dishonesty is no more tolerable to the people of Maine under the name of Fusion than it is in the straight jacket of Bourbonism. The New York *Tribune* compliments the Fusionists with being "the meanest and most rascally combination of knaves and fools that modern times have witnessed;" but it wasn't mean enough or foolhardy enough to win, and it has probably gone under to stay. It must also be remembered that the Maine election bears a certain relation to the Presidency. Mr. Blaine as a candidate for the Presidency, is greatly stronger with this election behind him, and his friends point with pride to the effect of the campaign speeches which he made, the claim gave new vigor to the canvass and inspired the enthusiasm which resulted in victory. The election also has an important effect on the political fortunes of Mr. Fry, whose term in the Senate expires with this Congress and whose re-election is now assured. He is congratulated on every hand and among the dispatches which have poured in on him is one from the President, one from Mr Blaine and one from his colleague, Mr. Bale.

The mixed verdict in the long star route trial satisfies nobody and is regarded as specially hard in the case of the two miner culprits while it leaves unpunished those who, if any, are the chief offenders. That there was guilt somewhere the public believe and the evidence shows. But if there was a conspiracy to defraud the Government it is hardly probable that two men did this conspiring who were personally so hostile to each other that they had not spoken for years. If they conspired it is pretty clear that they did not conspire with each other and that the real conspirators have not been unmasked by the verdict. Then the trial, like that of Guiteau, has been full of scandals From the time that Postmaster General James discovered the unhealthy condition of Brady's department and resolved to press him to the wall he was so conscious that he had undertaken a big job that he resorted to unusual means to procuring the case. Detectives without character were set to work to find testimony, using money freely, stirring up the newspapers, and seeking to create a popular prejudice against the defendants. It seems now that this method was also pursued with the jury, and that certain persons professing to be agents of the Government bulled themselves with efforts to influence certain verdicts. It is not thought that there will any of the jury be any very serious attempts at bribery, but the jury appear to have been beset by undue influences which probably made them suspicious of too testimony and may have had something to do with the outcome of the trial.

At the session of the Court on Wednesday, there were motions to set aside the verdict and to release the two convicts on bail, which was late over to Saturday morning. There was also an order made for a re-trial of the men who were thrown out by the disagreement. The court was not in good humor and all sides seemed to be unhappy. The Judge showed his annoyance at the course pursued by the jury, and still more at the comments of the newspapers, saying so emphatically that he did not read them as to show that he had read them quite too much to have his own peace of mind. The lawyers were even worse off of sorts than the Judge; and the comments outside on the verdict and on the part taken by certain jurors, showed how keenly the result was felt Nor is it any wonder. The long and expensive preparations for the trial, the vast amount of documentary testimony, the bringing of witnesses from the frontiers of civilization, the comments of the newspapers all over the United States, the employment of the ablest counsel that money could procure, the long trial running through three months of time, and the vast expenditure of money, all went to show that "the mountain was in labor." But, alas! alas! only "a mouse was brought forth."

Just now there is a pretty hot cross fire of affidavits, and everybody wants to be investigated and vindicated. There are three different charges of attempted bribery. Mr. Dickson charges that Bowen (a son of Henry C. Bowen, of Brooklyn) professing to act for the prosecution, offered him $50,000 if he would secure a verdict against the defendants. Holmead, another juror, has sworn that he was approached by Frank Hall, who professed to act for the prosecution, and was offered first $1,000, then $2,000, and then $5,000, if he would give his vote for conviction. Then Juror Doniphan charges that a man named Shaw offered him money to vote for the acquittal of J. W. Dorsey. These statements are very extraordinary, and a good many people cannot see why the Government should desire to buy a verdict; and some are disposed to think that the person offering to do the bribing, the employ of the Department of Justice, were in fact, the tools of the men on trial, and that they were only crying, "Stop thief!" while they took more substantial rewards from the rich defendants. But we must wait for the investigation. Meanwhile everybody is agreed that there should be a new trial; and it is generally supposed that the prosecution will fare better next time.

The rapidity with which our great debt is pared down from month to month is something astonishing here, at home, but is still more astonishing to the slow-going nations of Europe. A recent article in the London *Times* gives this country full credit for its wonderful powers of recuperation. Our debt at the close of the war was about $2,845,000,000. It is now $1,675,000,000—a little more than one-half, while the interest, owing to success in refunding, is only $56,000,000, or about one-third of what it was originally. Such a fact may well attract the attention of the world. But while we have been paying our great debt we have also been growing rapidly in wealth. Our oldest citizens can remember when there was only one man in this country worth a million of dollars. But we who have lived since the war, have seen man scattering more than a million in legacies for purposes of charity, while the wealth of the Astors, the Stewarts, the Goulds and the Vanderbilts is counted by millions on millions and the general wealth of the country has risen in the same proportion. The immense manifest transactions of our large Cities, the great volume of business transacted in all parts of the country, the increase in railways and railway traffic, the Summer Cities that spring up along the sea, the great increase of excursions and holiday tours, the immense crops that are gathered from the fields and sent along the ways of commerce all indicate the prosperity that pervades our vast country and its rapidly accumulating wealth. It will be well for us if our intelligence and manly virtues increase in the same ratio. The exaltation of a nation consists in the high character of its citizens.

Sec. Folger left Washington two or three weeks ago expecting to find rest and recuperation at his old home in Geneva, N. Y. But while the people of that State are pressing his name forward as the candidate of the Republican party for Governor, who comes to this City that he is confined to his house and his bed by severe sickness. His habits are very laborious and the pressure of the department business seems to have been too great for him.

Second Assistant Postmaster General Elmer has just been chosen a delegate to the New York State Convention, and will not return to his post till after the meeting of the Convention on the 21st. How does that tally with Civil Service order No. 1? In the straight-laced administration of Mr. Hayes officers of the Government were prohibited from doing such work and Gov. Cornell and Pres. Arthur "know how it was themselves."

BUCKEYE.

Florida in Summer.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

A communtcation signed "Zebrina S. Arey, entitled "Florida in Summer," has attracted my attention, and as it contains statements liable to mislead the world at large relative to my adopted State, I desire to briefly state my experience after a continuous residence in the southern portion of Florida of 17 years. It is not my intention to deny the statements contained in the article referred to, but more particularly to mention that they are not generally applicable to all places and localities. The author of the article in question has doubtless been unfortunate in the selection of a locality for a residence, as it is not to be denied that in some localities insects in the Summer time are very annoying. During the many years that Florida has been my home I have lived at four different places, two in the Interior and two on the Gulf coast.

In the interior the annoyance from mosquitos was very trivial, while on the coast they were troublesome at only one of the places, and it was to be attributed to the vicinity of low, marshy land, which, if properly drained, would have certainly lessened the number of insects. As regards the extreme heat, the many statistical reports establish the fact beyond dispute that the average temperature is many degrees less than in the Northern States, while prostration or death from overheat is almost unknown. In my experience the most laborious pursuits are followed throughout the Summer, and as good a day's work can be done here as North. So far as "land-sharks" are concerned, we would humbly ask if the whole State, with its unimportable advantages and life giving climate is to be condemned because some poor fool permits himself to be deceived into making a bad investment by unscrupulous real estate agents, who are to be found the world over.

Briefly and hurriedly, Mr. Editor, as I do not wish to occupy too much of your valuable space, Florida's posses es more numerous natural advantages than any other State in the Union; but every thing is comparatively in its infancy, and those who desire to avail themselves of them necessarily have to undergo the hardships and inconveniences of a frontier life This more especially to females accustomed to society, and the advantages of a thickly settled community are simply terrible. It is equally so, to some men. Shall I say it has been so to me? It would be folly. None would believe me. The query naturally would be, "Why stay so long and endure them?" The reasons would be hard to give. Respectfully,

J. F. BARTHOLF.

Sarasota, Manatee Co., Fla.

Plenus Business.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I see an article in your paper of the 10th, eighth page, second column, in regard to Josiah P. Woods and Mrs. Levi Bisehart that is not correct. It is Simon P. Woods. Now if that is not corrected I will know the reason, and I want you to inform all your correspondents to rectify that and save trouble, for I mean business

Flora, Ind. JOSIAH WOODS

Southern Farms.

To the Editor of the Blade

DECATUR, Ala., Aug. 28.

Permit me to say through the columns of the BLADE to E. B. Blake and Ed. Morris, of Illinois, and others, that good farms can be had in Northern Alabama and Tennessee Valley, at $12.50 per acre.

A. NELSON.

A Natural Ball Room.

Chambers Journal.

About a mile from the market-town of Adelsberg, in Austria, and three miles from Trieste, is to be seen the most wonderful cavern in Europe, and possibly in the world, called Adelsberg Cave, and which has been explored for a length of 3,000 yards, as far as a subterranean lake. This cavern consists of several grottos from 60 to 80 feet high. The interior resounds with the noise of water, as a little river runs completely through it, forming many cascades on its way, and being finally lost to view in a fissure. This river contiques its subterranean course for about eight miles, and after a time it disappears into the caverns of Laase, whence it emerges as a navigable river called the Laibach. The entrance to the cave of Adelsberg is illuminated by hundreds of candles, and a transparent curtain, composed of large sheets of crystalized limestone, is seen hanging from the roof. The vast hall or ball-room is about 180 yards from the entrance. It is 300 feet long, and 100 feet high, and is adorned with transparent stalactites of every kind of fantastic shape and form. Until the year 1819 this ball-room is the only part known; but at this date the wall of stalagmite was broken through, and a series of chambers exposed to view possess

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, simply as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammar or construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for printing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the paper. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm except in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered after a reasonable time should do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they should believe that the request cannot remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for the department should never be written on the same sheet with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

T. O. B., Fayette, O.: Redpath's letters have not been published in book form.

Jane, Bells Station: There is no "easy" system of shorthand. Pittman's system is probably the best.

J. W., Whitehouse, O.: For the book, address D. Shepard, Boston, Mass. Your other letter has been answered recently.

S. A. M., Smithport, Pa.: The bill passed the House, but was not acted on in the Senate. It will probably come up at the next session.

J. J., Graceland, W. Va.: The story has not been published in book form. It may be published hereafter; if so, announcement will be made through the BLADE.

J. T., Oak Creek, Wis.: Could not tell to know what year and month the Charter Oak in Hartford, Conn., was blown down.

August 21, 1882.

E. S. C., Rudolph, Ill.: Would there be any three cent pieces coined as early as 1850? If not, in what year were the last ones coined?

Authorized by Congress March 3, 1851; weight fixed April 1, 1853.

A. B. B., Batavia, O.: 1. How many assistant Postmasters General in the Postoffice Department at Washington? 2. How many clerks?

1. None. 2. Between three and four hundred chiefs, managers, etc.

H. S., Cumberland, Md.: Is there any law in favor to give the same assistance and publication of papers published in the interest of the Grand Army of the Republic?

The National Tribune, Washington, D. C., is one. There are others, but we cannot recall their names.

D. S. H., Stendal, Ind.: Is there any premium offered for any denomination of copper coin? If so, give description.

Quotations for some old copper cents run from two to 10 cents. The following are all we have noted above 50 cents: 1793, liberty cap, $6; half cent, head to left, 1831 to 1849, both inclusive, $3.

B. F. F., Clear Spring, Ky.:

1. What is the cause of spots near the sun?

2. Give the causes of the present war in Egypt. I can't quite understand it.

1. Astronomers have not been able so far to offer satisfactory explanations. 2. The BLADE has given very full accounts of the war and the events leading up to it, and we cannot go over the ground in every issue. In a word, the British fought for territory and money; the Egyptians for home rule.

D. C., Athens, Ill.:

1. Please give the origin of the signs of the zodiac. 2. What did the Galtean jurors get per day? 3. Why is the horseshoe so commonly used as a token of good luck?

1. The zodiac was divided by the ancients into 12 parts of 30 degrees each, designated and separated by arbitrary signs. The names were given from a fanciful resemblance to the objects delineated which was supposed to be presented by the configuration of the stars. The division is still employed. 2. Two dollars. 3. A superstition.

Jane, Yatesville, Mo.:

To give fine woolen goods, add to the requisite quantity of water two pints chloride of lime and one pint chloride of tin; work in this for half an hour; lift, and work half an hour in a bath with four ounces of the ferrocyanide. If the color is required to be deeper, repeat this through the same stuff, adding two ounces more ferrocyanide; then wash out in cold water, and dry.

Mary, Kildare, Kan.:

How shall I prepare food for mocking birds?

Mix together two parts corn meal, two parts pea meal, and one part moss meal; add a little melted lard, but not sufficient to make the mixture too greasy, and sweeten with molasses. Fry in a frying-pan for one-half hour, stirring constantly, and taking care not to let it burn; this makes it keep well. Put in a covered jar. The moss meal is prepared by drying and grinding the imported German moss seed.

D. A. J., Wolf Creek, Dak.:

What is the best method for removing fly specks from oil paintings?

A little salt dissolved in soft rain water makes a good solution for cleaning oil paintings. Apply with a soft woolen cloth, rubbing the surface gently until thoroughly clean. Then sponge off with pure water, dry with a clean cloth, and rub gently with a silk handkerchief. If the painting is old and very dirty, a little soft soap and water may be used at the outset.

V. J. R., Bristol, Ind.:

Will orange or lemon trees blossom without being budded, or unless budded?

Some maintain that there is no need of budding stocks raised from the seeds of sweet oranges, but that the fruit reproduces itself perfectly from the seed. By giving the plants shelter in Winter, where they will be protected from freezing, yet not have heat enough to induce growth, but sufficient light to keep them in health, the orange can be enjoyed as an ornamental tree in northern climates; but in order to have satisfactory crops of fruit it must have a heated structure especially devoted to it.

D. N., Red River, Ky.:

Can you tell me how to make Wahoo beer?

Boil for six hours in four gallons water one ounce each sarsaparilla, Solomon's seal, nettle root and sassafras; two ounces each burdock root, comfrey root and Prince's pine; two ounces sweet fern, one-half ounce wintergreen, and four raw potatoes cut up fine. Strain, and add one quart molasses for each three gallons of the strained liquor, and a browned loaf of bread. When cool put in one pint of good yeast, and let it ferment for 24 hours. It will then be ready to put in bottles or a keg.

R. J. A., Enterprise, Wis.:

How old is the sect known as Unitarians?

About 382 years. Servetus, excited by the discussions of the reformers, began to read the scriptures, and conducted his researches with so free a spirit that he printed a tract in disparagement of the orthodox doctrine of the Trinity. In 1533, proceeding to Naples through Geneva, Calvin induced the Magistrates to arrest him on a charge of blasphemy and heresy; and, refusing to retract his opinions, he was condemned to the flames, which sentence was carried into execution, October 27, 1553.

Temperance, Hamburgh, Mich.:

Please give the proposed Constitutional Amendment on the liquor traffic in Indiana.

The amendment passed by the Legislature of 1881, and which, if passed by the Legislature of 1883 will be submitted to popular vote, is as follows: "The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale, spirituous, vinous, malt liquors, or any other intoxicating liquors, except for medical, scientific, mechanical, and wines for sacramental purposes, shall be, and is hereby, forever prohibited in the State of Indiana. The Legislature shall provide by law in what manner, by whom, and at what places, such liquors shall be manufactured or sold for medical, scientific, and sacramental purposes."

F. H. A., Rich Creek, W. Va.:

Why are members of a Masonic lodge called "Freemasons?"

Well informed Masons say the order originated in the associations which were formed during the middle ages by masons and builders, as well as by workmen belonging to the other crafts. The building of churches was the great work of the times, and the Masonic associations were held in high esteem because of the importance of their services in this work. They enjoyed the special favor and protection of the Pope, and bulls were issued by which peculiar privileges were granted to them. They were exempted from burdens imposed upon other workmen, and hence were styled "Free" Masons.

Reader, Columbia Furnace, Va.:

1. How old was Queen Victoria when she was crowned? 2. How many nations have the same number of letters in their alphabet that we have? 3. When were dice and dominoes first made?

1. Born May 24, 1819; crowned June 28, 1838. 2. The alphabets of the different nations contain the following number of letters: English, 26; French, 23; Italian, 20; Spanish, 27; German, 26; Sclavonic, 27; Russian, 41; Latin, 22; Greek, 24; Hebrew, 22; Arabic, 28; Persian, 32; Turkish, 33; Sanscrit, 50; Chinese, 214. 3. The invention of dice is ascribed to Palamedes, of Greece, 1241 B. C. The game of dominos has been traced by some authors to the Greeks, Hebrews and Chinese; first introduced into France from Italy about the middle of the last century.

J. D. R., Swan Creek, Ill.:

Please publish list of State Fairs, when and where to be held, for 1882.

Several States have held Fairs. The following list embraces all announcements we have at hand: Indiana, Indianapolis, September 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29. Illinois, Springfield, September 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30. Michigan, Jackson, September 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22. Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, September 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21. Montana, Helena, September 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30. Arkansas, Little Rock, October 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21. Nebraska, Omaha, September 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16. Texas, Austin, October 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21. St. Louis, St. Louis, October 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. South Carolina, Columbia, November 14, 15, 16 and 17.

S. H. M., Hunter's Run, Pa.:

Tell me how to prepare a chemical barometer, or storm glass.

Take a long narrow bottle and put into it 2½ drachms of camphor and 11 drachms of spirits of wine, when the camphor is dissolved, add the following mixture: Take water, nine drachms; nitrate of potassa (saltpetre), 38 grains; and muriate of ammonia (sal ammoniac), 35 grains. Dissolve these salts in the water before mixing with the camphorated spirit; then shake the whole together. Cork the bottle well and wax the top, but afterwards make a very small aperture in the cork with a red hot needle. The bottle may then be hung up, or placed in any stationary position. By observing the different appearances which the materials assume as the weather changes, it becomes an excellent prognosticator of a coming storm or of a sunny sky.

J. T. K., Johnsville, Mich.:

How should gold fish be treated—what is their food?

They should be given fresh water every day, or at least every other day. It is best to clean the vessel then, by washing it inside with a cloth. The fresh water ought to be clean and not too hard. It is not good to feed them, as the food will only serve to render the water unfit for their existence, and if renewed every day the water itself furnishes them with enough material for their maintenance. Fish kept in this way generally perish from want of oxygen. Anything, therefore, which consumes it ought to be avoided, and this is the reason for not giving them any food. Green leaves of living plants have an opposite effect, and they may be kept for this purpose in fish-bowls; they absorb the carbonic acid in the water exhaled by the fish, giving off oxygen, which is in turn taken up by the fish and reconverted into carbonic acid.

G. H. S., Gards Point, Ill.:

I have read of the edible birds' nest of the East Indies being very much prized for their soup qualities. Please give mode of preparation, etc.

The bird has a short, strong bill, broad at the base, and is a little smaller than our swallow martin. It gathers from the coral rocks of the sea a glutinous reed or marine fungus, which it swallows and afterwards disgorges, and then applies this vomit with its plastic bill to the sides of deep caverns, both inland and on the sea coast, to form its nest. When complete the nest is a hollow hemisphere, of the dimensions of an ordinary coffee-cup. When fresh made it is of a waxy whiteness, and is then esteemed most valuable. The birds frequent mostly the deep, surf-beaten caves of the south coast of Java. These caves open at the base of a perpendicular fall of rock nearly 500 feet high. The collectors of the nests are lowered over fearful chasms and move along a slippery foothold, at the risk of instant destruction. The collections take place in April, August and December. Some of the finer sorts sell in Chinese markets for twice their weight in silver. It is well known that the edible nest is a whimsical culinary fancy of the Chinese alone; they use it in the preparation of their most refined soups. Alone it has an insipid, glutinous taste

A. O. S., Summerfield, O.:

1. Please give a full explanation why ocean currents run in the direction they do? 2. Where can I get the best work on physical geography?

1. The chief cause of ocean currents is the heat of the sun. The high degree of temperature at the equator expands the water and makes it lighter. It therefore flows over the surface of the colder ocean in the temperate zones towards the poles, while a flow of the cold water from the poles takes place beneath the surface towards the equator. These natural tendencies of the surface water to flow from the equator to the poles, and of the under water to form a current from the poles to the equator, are similar to the motions of the atmosphere, and are modified by the rotation of the earth in the same way. Hence a current results to the extent of 50 degrees on each side of the equator. This current, striking against the eastern coasts of Asia, Africa and America, is thrown off north and south; the heated water flows over to the poles, there cools, sinks, and sweeps again into the equator along the western coasts of the land. As a rule, on all eastern coasts of the great oceans the current is from the equator to the poles, and on all western coasts from the poles to the equator. If we except the tides, and those partial currents that may be created by the wind, we may lay it down as a rule that all the currents of the ocean owe their origin to difference of specified gravity between sea water at one place and sea water at another; for, wherever there is such a difference, whether it be owing to difference of temperature or to difference of saltness, or to these causes combined, it is a difference that disturbs equilibrium, and currents are the consequence. 2. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

C. E. J., Moscow, Ala.:

1. What is the religious belief of the Patago nians? 2. Do they use intoxicating beverages?

1. They believe in two Gods or superior beings—the God of Good and the God of Evil. The former they consider the creator of all things, and they believe that he sends the sun to them as his representative, as much to examine what takes place among them, as to warm their bodies and renew the brief Spring verdure. The moon is another representative, whose office it is to watch them and give them light. They further believe that every country on the globe has its own sun and moon, or special watchers. Their faith is transmitted from father to son, and its observances are strictly attended to. They dread the north and the south, believing that from the south come evil spirits, who take possession of the souls of the dying and bear them off to the north. The fearful tempests that sweep over the plains inspire them with the greatest dread. The Patagonian never eats or drinks without turning to the sun, and throwing down before him a scrap of meat or a few drops of water, and using a form of invocation, to the following effect: "O Father, Great Man, King of this earth! give me favor, dear friend, day by day; good food, good drink, good sleep; I am poor myself; are you hungry? Here is a poor scrap; eat if you wish." They observe two great religious fetes—one in Summer, in honor of the Benevolent Deity; and another in Autumn, in honor of the God of Evil. On the occasion of these fetes, the Indians assemble on horseback, dressed in the most ceremonious manner, with their hair newly greased, and their bodies freshly painted. 2. They make intoxicating beverages from the berries which they find in their woods, and they obtain liquor from the Hispano-Americans in exchange for mantles.

S. E. W., Twin Bridges, Mont., writes: "T. H. Thomas asks for the poem, 'The Moneyless Man.' I send it."

THE MONEYLESS MAN.

Is there no secret place on the face of the earth
Where charity dwelleth, where virtue has birth,
Where bosoms in mercy and kindness will heave,
Where the poor and the wretched may ask and receive?
Is there no place at all, where a knock from the poor
Will bring a kind angel to open the door?
Go! search the wide world wherever you can,
There is no open door for the moneyless man.

Go, look in your hall, where the chandelier's light
Drives off with its splendor the darkness of night;
Where the rich, hanging velvet, in shadowy fold,
Sweeps gracefully down with its trimmings of gold,
And the mirrors of silver take up and renew
Its long-lighted vistas, the wildering view;
Go there at the banquet, and find if you can,
A welcoming smile for a moneyless man.

Go, look in your church of the cloud-reaching spire,
Which gives to the sun his same look of red fire;
Where the arches and columns are gorgeous with dyes,
And the walls seem as pure as a soul without sin;
Walk down the long aisles; see the rich and the great
In the pomp and the pride of their worldly estate;
Walk down in your patches, and find if you can,
Who opens a pew for a moneyless man.

Go, look in the banks, where Mammon has told
His hundreds and thousands of silver and gold;
Where, safe from the hands of the starving and poor,
Lie, pile upon pile, of the glittering ore;
Walk up to their counters—ah! there you may stay,
'Till you shall grow old and your hair shall grow gray,
And you'll find at the bank not one of the clan
With money to loan to a moneyless man.

Go, look to your judge, in his dark flowing gown,
With the scales wherein law weigheth equity down;
Where he frowns on the weak and smiles on the strong,
And punishes right while he justifies wrong;
Where juries their lips to the Bible have laid
To render a verdict they've already made;
Go there in the court-room and find if you can
Any law for the cause of a moneyless man.

Then go to your hovel—no raven has fed
The wife that has suffered too long for her bread.
Kneel down by her pallet and kiss the death frost
From the lips of the angel your poverty lost;
Then turn in your agony upward to God,
And bless while it smites you, the chastening rod;
And you'll find at the end of your life's little span,
There's a welcome above for a moneyless man.

D. H. M., Whiteyville, Ia.:

I have been informed that the last census report shows a wide difference in the areas of the several States and Territories from that previously given. Will you publish the latest table?

The total area of the United States, as now revised, is about 800 square miles less than that heretofore fixed. In 14 States and five Territories the revised area is less than the old; in the rest it is greater. Exclusive of Alaska (577,390 square miles) the census table of 1880 is as follows, the figures representing square miles:

STATES.	Gross areas.	Total water surface.	Total land surface.
Alabama	52,250	710	51,540
Arizona	113,020	100	112,920
Arkansas	53,850	805	53,045
California	158,360	2,380	155,980
Colorado	103,925	320	103,645
Connecticut	4,990	145	4,845
Dakota	149,100	1,400	147,700
Delaware	2,050	90	1,960
District of Columbia	70	10	60
Florida	58,680	4,440	54,240
Georgia	60,475	495	58,980
Idaho	84,800	510	84,290
Illinois	56,650	650	56,000
Indiana	36,350	440	35,910
Indian Territory	64,600	600	64,000
Iowa	56,025	550	55,475
Kansas	82,080	880	81,200
Kentucky	40,400	400	40,000
Louisiana	48,720	3,800	45,420
Maine	33,040	3,145	29,895
Maryland	12,210	3,250	8,960
Massachusetts	8,315	275	8,040
Michigan	58,915	1,485	57,430
Minnesota	83,365	4,160	79,205
Mississippi	46,810	470	46,340
Missouri	69,415	680	68,735
Montana	146,080	770	145,310
Nebraska	76,855	670	76,185
Nevada	110,700	960	109,740
New Hamoshire	9,305	300	9,005
New Jersey	7,815	360	7,455
New Mexico	122,580	120	122,460
New York	49,170	1,550	47,620
North Carolina	52,250	3,670	48,580
Ohio	41,060	300	40,760
Oregon	93,080	1,470	94,550
Pennsylvania	45,215	280	44,935
Rhode Island	1,250	165	1,085
South Carolina	30,570	600	30 170
Tennessee	42,050	300	41,750
Texas	265,780	3,490	262,290
Utah	84,970	2,780	82,190
Vermont	9,565	430	9,135
Virginia	42,450	3,325	40,125
Washington Territory	69,180	2,500	66,680
West Virginia	24,780	155	24,625
Wisconsin	56,040	1,500	54,450
Wyoming	97,890	315	97,575
Unorganized territory	5,740	.....	5,740
Delaware Bay	880	880	.....
Raritan Bay and lower New York Bay	100	100	.....
Total	3,025,600	55,800	2,970,000

R. R. F., Liberty, Pa.:

Will you please publish a list of distances and fares from all the principal cities in the United States?

The following table shows the distances from New York City, hours by railway, and passenger fares from New York to the principal places in the United States:

Names of Cities.	Distance by rail from New York. miles.	Mail time from New York. hours.	R. R. fares from N. Y.
Atlanta, Ga	881	52.15	$ 25 00
Baltimore, Md	188	6	6 20
Bangor, Me	478	19 40	12 00
Boston, Mass	233	8.	6 00
Bridgeport, Conn	50	2.	3 00
Buffalo, N. Y	424	14.	9 25
Burlington, Ia	1120	47.	27 25
Burlington, Vt	302	11.	8 00
Charleston, S. C	804	33.	24 00
Chicago, Ill	913	35.	20 00
Cincinnati, O	788	28.	18 00
Cleveland, O	585	20.	13 00
Columbus, O	630	22.	16 25
Concord, N. H	274	10 30	7 15
Council Bluffs, Ia	1589	56.	35 50
Davenport, Ia	1096	41 40	26 00
Dayton, O	709	25.	17 50
Denver, Col	1982	92.	59 75
Des Moines, Ia	1270	51 10	31 25
Detroit, Mich	770	24.	18 00
Dubuque, Ia	1108	43.	26 60
Easton, Pa	76	2 30	2 25
Elmira, N. Y	276	9 30	7 25
Evansville, Ind	993	36 25	28 00
Fort Wayne, Ind	765	29.	16 75
Galveston, Tex	1789	97 30	49 25
Harrisburg, Pa	183	5.10	5 50
Hartford, Conn	113	3.45	2 65
Indianapolis, Ind	890	30.	19 00
Kansas City, Mo	1348	60.	32 75
Keokuk, Ia	1128	48.	28 25
Leavenworth, Kan	1389	62	32 75
Little Rock, Ark	1411	54 30	43 85
Louisville, Ky	865	35.	22 00
Lowell, Mass	242	9.	7 00
Memphis, Tenn	1245	50.	32 00
Milwaukee, Wis	998	40.	23 00
Mobile, Ala	1236	52.	40 75
Montgomery, Ala	1056	45.	33 90
Nashville, Tenn	1033	43.	22 45
Newark, N. J	10	30.	20
Newburg, N. Y	63	2 45	1 65
Newburyport, Mass	220	9 20	7 00
New Haven, Conn	77	3 45	1 75
New Orleans, La	1377	58.	49 75
Newport, R. I	185	10.	8 00
Norfolk, Va	372	18.	8 50
Northampton, Mass	156	6	3 65
Norwich, Conn	140	5 15	2 00
Omaha, Neb	1408	56 20	36 00
Philadelphia, Pa	89	2.	2 50
Pittsburg, Pa	445	16.	12 50
Pittsfield, Mass	161	6.	3 50
Portland, Me	341	14	9 00
Poughkeepsie, N. Y	76	3	1 40
Providence, R. I	192	6 30	4 50
Richmond, Va	343	13.	12 85
Rochester, N. Y	374	10	7 70
Sacramento, Cal	3153	146 15	136 00
St. Louis, Mo	1066	38.	24 25
S. Paul, Minn	1352	54.	31 25
Salt Lake City	2476	109.	115 50
San Antonio, Tex	1962	104.	67 05
San Francisco, Cal	3273	151.	136 00
Savannah, Ga	919	39	25 00
Springfield, Ill	1032	42 30	24 00
Springfield, Mass	139	4 30	3 30
Terre Haute, Ind	899	32.	21 25
Toledo, O	706	24	16 25
Trenton, N. J	58	1 20	1 75
Troy, N. Y	151	4 20	3 15
Vicksburg, Miss	1287	53 30	39 25
Washington, D. C	238	8.	7 50
Wheeling, W. Va	511	21.	14 25
Wilmington, Del	118	3	3 10
Worcester, Mass	193	7 15	4 65

As the fares by railway are constantly varying, and time tables vary widely by different trains, the mail time and passenger fares above given are to be taken as approximately correct.

R. M. Gibbon's Glade, Pa.:

1. Please give me sketches of Rittenhouse, the mathematician. 2. Also of West, the painter. 3. Where can I get a book named "Saints' Rest?"

1. David Rittenhouse was born at German town, Pa., April 8, 1732. His great-grandfather, William Rittinghuysen, a Hollander, in 1690 established the first paper mill in America. During David's youth he came into possession of the tools and mathematical books of a deceased uncle, made clocks without any instruction, and followed the occupation of clock-making. He was commissioned by the proprietary government in 1763 to determine the initial portion of the boundary line since known as Mason and Dixon's; and although his instruments were all of his own construction, the official surveyors adopted his measurements. He was subsequently employed in determining the boundaries between New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania and other States. He calculated the transits of Venus of June 3, 1769, and December 8, 1774, and made a successful observation of the former in his observatory at Norristown. In 1770 he removed to Philadelphia, and in 1775 was elected to the Provincial Legislature. He was a member of the Convention called to form a State Constitution, State Treasurer and Director of the United States Mint. In 1791 he succeeded Franklin as President of the American Philosophical Society, and in 1796 he was chosen a fellow of the Royal Society of London. Died in Philadelphia, June 26, 1796. 2. Benjamin West was born of Quaker parents in Springfield, Pa., October 10, 1738. He began to make colored drawings from nature in his seventh year, and in his ninth composed a picture which 67 years afterwards he asserted contained touches never surpassed by him. In 1760 he went to Italy, where his paintings attracted considerable attention. In 1763 he went to London, on his way to America, but was induced to take up his residence in that city. He painted a picture for George III., who for nearly 40 years was his friend and patron. After the superannuation of the King he began a series of religious pieces, the first, "Christ Healing the Sick," being intended as a present to the Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia; but it was purchased for £3,000 by the British Institute, and a copy with some alterations was sent by West to Philadelphia. The most remarkable picture of this series was "Death on the Pale Horse," from Revelation, exhibited in London in 1817. He declined the honor of knighthood, and succeeded Sir Joshua Reynolds as President of the Royal Academy. Died in London, March 11, 1820. 3. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

Information Wanted.

H. S. Bennett, Farmers, Gilmer Co., W. Va., wants the address of some man running a poultry yard that can give some information on the raising of chickens.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 30c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Letter dated at Hillman, Montmorency Co., no State given, paper to be sent to Wm. J. Ray.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

If Chas. Hoes, of West Salem, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If S. W. Beebe, of Huntsville, will give his full address the complaint will be looked up and corrected.

If W. J. Harris, Tenn., will send his full address perhaps we can comply with his request.

If C. A. Lease, Centralia, will give his full address we will do as he wishes.

If H. Pittenger will give his full address his complaint will be looked up and corrected.

Letter containing $1, dated at Weston, no County or State, signed Robert Thompson.

If Mr. Lee will give his full address we will try to help him out.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Sewellsville, Ohio, no signature.

Letter containing 10 cents, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Allen, no County or State, signed Philip Snyder.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 36 cents, to pay for BLADE for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 30 cents, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

An Episode.

Chicago Tribune.

Morning at Mahaffeyville.

The tremulous boughs of the waving trees were raining down shadows that fell cool and fair upon Lurline Perkins' beautiful face as she stood silent and alone near the woodshed. The murmurous sighing of the Summer breeze was borne to her by the tranced air, and ever and anon there came up from the meadows the sound of the farmer's ax as he felled the sturdy asparagus that was soon to delight the palates of the rich people in the city who could pay for it. Away to the eastward, mirroring back the azure dome of the sky, lay the lake, and the swell of its silver foam but served to make the silence deeper.

The girl stood for several minutes as if entranced by the scene. Then, turning sadly away, she exclaimed in low, bitter tones: "I suppose I shall have to milk that dratted cow, and the sooner I get at it the better."—*From "Spring," by Murat Halstead.*

Incentives to Violations of the Law.

The following handbill was recently circulated in West Point, Miss. It is 18 by 24 inches, which announces in large type, under the head of "call for troops," that "while the English are calling for troops to put down the rebellion of Arabi Bey, the people of West Point are preparing for the Grandest Glass Ball Shoot and Concert on August 3, 1882, ever gotten up in North Mississippi. ☞ *These festivities are for the purpose of paying the fines of three citizens of Clay County who were unjustly CONVICTED IN THE FEDERAL COURT at Oxford of ELECTION FRAUDS!* ☜ Come everybody! It will be a Grand Gala Day for all those who may attend." We have also the small bill of particulars, in which this announcement is made:

"Proceeds to be appropriated toward reimbursing the young men unjustly fined by the Federal Court at Oxford."

Let Baldheaded Men Rejoice.

The London *Lancet* upsets the popular theory that abundant hair is a sign of bodily or mental strength. The fact is, it says, that notwithstanding the Samson precedent, the Chinese, who are the most enduring of all races, are mostly bald, and as to the supposition that long and thick hair is a sign and token of intellectuality, all antiquity, all madhouses and all common observation are against it. The easily weedled Esau was hairy. The mighty Cæsar was bald. Long-haired men are generally weak and fanatical, and men with scant hair are the philosophers and soldiers and statesmen of the world. Oscar Wilde, Theodore Tilton, and others of the long-haired fraternity should read these statements with soulful and heart-yearning delight.

The British Way.

Boston Transcript.

A happy thought was that which struck the British law-makers when they established a sliding scale to govern the gas companies. Up to 1875, 10 per cent. was the higest dividend authorized by law. But a great surplus accumulating in the hands of the companies, it was enacted that for every reduction of a penny for 1,000 cubic feet in the price of gas, the companies might declare an additional dividend of one fourth of one per cent. above the prescribed limit. The benefit of the "sliding scale" was extended only to the chief metropolitan companies. The result was good. It induced a greater economy in manufacture, and the price of gas began to go down, while the dividends went up. One of the great companies has since that time reduced the price 14 cents and another 20 cents on the 1,000 feet.

Plucky Boy.

Gridley (Cal.) Herald.

Fred, the 13-year old son of our Townsman, C. M. Dustin, ran across a bear while hunting near La Porte, one day last week. He blazed away, putting a load of shot into one side of bruin's face and destroying an eye. The animal made for Fred, who took refuge behind a tree. He kept on the blind side of the brute until a good opportunity enabled him to blow its brains out. It was a young grizzly and weighed 185 pounds. Hurrah for "Grizzly Fred of Gridley."

To One Journeying to France.

Denver Tribune.

Vous etes going o'er the sea,
To visiter le grand Paree;
Ere you depart for France la belle,
Permittez moi to bid farewell.
Beware, mon ami, oh, beware
Le Valentino's gilded snare.
And of the Malsie have a care—
They're manrais people over there!
Beware la petite femme—grisette—
Une jollie femme—but bad you bet!
She bouls the boulevards all day
Au naturelle, decollete.
I fondly hope and beg that you
Will these temptations all eschew
And come back safe—say, voulez-vous?
Oui? Tres bien; ta-ta, adieu.

An English Contralto Coming with Nilsson.

London Academy.

Miss Hope Glenn, one of the best of our younger contralto vocalists, has been engaged to accompany Mme. Nilsson on her American tour.

A Lucky Accident to a Railroad Engineer.

Mr. J. A. Burks, the Station Agent at Robeline, was the lucky holder of one-fifth of ticket No. 56,021, which drew the capital prize of $75,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery Drawing of August 8. He forwarded the ticket to New Orleans, and the sum of $15,000 was paid in cash. He is a comparatively young man, has a wife and two children, and is [illegible] of Sonora, Ky., where he [illegible]. He takes his good fortune quietly and in a sensible manner will retain [illegible] position for [illegible] one of the [illegible]. The Louisiana [illegible] handsomely with [illegible] drawing prizes in the wheel of [illegible]—Natchitoches (La.), People's Vindicator, August 12.

INVISIBLE POISON.

How It Works Its Way Into the Body and How to Counteract It.

One of the great scourges of the present year in all parts of America has been malaria. This is a trouble so treacherous in its nature and so dangerous in its results as to justly cause apprehension wherever it has appeared. But there are so many erroneous ideas upon the subject that a few words are in order at a time when people are subject to malarial influences.

Malaria, which means simply bad air, is the common name of a class of diseases which arise from spores of decaying vegetable matter, thrown off from stagnant pools or piles of vegetation undergoing decomposition. These spores when inhaled with the breath or taken into the system with water soon enter the blood and germinating there find a foothold, whereby the whole system is poisoned and the various functions disordered. When the germ theory of disease was first advanced it was supposed that these spores were of animal nature, and like the bacteria in diphtheria were propagated in the blood, but they are now conceived to be of vegetable origin, like the fungi found on decaying wood or in cellars. The source of this state of the air is generally swamps or stagnant pools, which partially dried by the hot sun, send forth vapors loaded with this malarial poison. These vapors descend to the earth in the night, cooled by the loss of temperature, and breathed by sleepers are readily inhaled. Hence persons living near stagnant pools or marshes are liable to be afflicted with chills and fever, and such localities are never healthy, though they are more so when the streams flowing into them are pure, and also when the water is high. Again the drainage of houses, slaughter houses, barns, etc., are a fertile source of malaria. One will often notice in coming into a neighborhood of one of these sluggish streams that pass through almost every village a most villainous smell caused by the offensive refuse which communicates its bad odor to the atmosphere, especially on hot days. This absorbed into the system by the lungs or taken in through water, which also absorbs it from the air, poisons the blood and deranges the whole system. This poison is also developed in force in wells and springs when they become low, and the result of drinking these is the same as breathing the poisonous air. In a time of drouth the great quantity of vegetation that dries up in the meadows, stubble fields and pastures, the corn fields and forest leaves produces the same effluvia. On the prairies when large tracts of prairie ground are turned over, the decaying vegetation is a widespread cause of malaria.

The evils which follow malarial poisoning are almost infinite. Disease of a malignant and dangerous nature, accompanied by symptoms the most distressing, are certain to manifest themselves, and life is a burden so long as this poison remains in the system. The indications of malarial poisoning are loss of appetite, shortness of breath, pains about the heart, wasting of flesh and strength, despondency, nervousness, chilly sensations, unaccountable lassitude, dull pains in various parts of the body, headaches, dizziness, a coated tongue and dry mouth, night sweats, muscular debility, puffing under the eyes, an unusual color, ordor or sediment about the fluids passed from the system, etc. Any one of the above symptoms may be an indication of malarial poisoning in the body, which necessitates immediate and careful attention.

But if malarial poison could not find a lodgment in the human body, it would be just as harmless as the oxygen of the air. The great difficulty is that, after being absorbed into the system, it produces obstructions in the stomach and lungs, clogs the circulation of the blood, affects the kidneys, liver and other organs, and brings on diseases of a most dangerous character. There is only one known way by which these diseases may be avoided or cured after they have once made their appearance, and that is by keeping the great purifying organs of the body in perfect health. No one whose kidneys or liver are in a perfect condition was ever afflicted by malarial poison. And when these organs are disordered, they not only permit, but invite, these diseases to make their inroads into the body. It is now admitted by physicians, scientists and the majority of the general public that one medicine, and only one whose power has been tested and proven, has absolute control of, and keeps the kidneys and liver in constant health, and hence prevents malarial sickness. This remedy is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the most popular medicine before the American people, and sold by every druggist in the land. It fully counteracts the evil effects of malarial poison in the system, and not only banishes it, but restores the members which that poison has weakened. How well it does this can be learned from the following:

KANSAS CITY, MO., June 26, 1882.—Moving from the state of New York to the western country, I was attacked with malaria and general debility. I had lost all appetite and was hardly able to move about. I had tried a great many remedies, but nothing bettered my condition until I began using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, which seemed to help me right away, and I feel as well as I ever have in my life. It is a blessing to people in this malarious country. — F. WILLIAM, 142 Grand ave., of William & Co., Hardwares.

This great remedy has proven its power in innumerable cases, and is to-day more extensively used in malarial districts, whether in cities or in the country, than any or all remedies for the cure of the same class of disease. No one can afford to trifle with the first symptoms of malaria, but instant cure should be taken to check it on the start before its evil influences overshadow the life.

Oklahoma Payne.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 14.—Capt. Payne, the Oklahoma leader, under date of September 7

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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation last Week, 96,000.

OUR NEW PRESS.

This week's paper appears better than the last, but not as well as it will next week. It takes time to get so intricate and vast a machine into the best working order. It was also late last week, but in the future it will be earlier than usual, and yet contain later news, for our new press will work off the whole of the immense edition in about 10 hours, where with the old press three days were required. Our readers will get the benefit of all the time thus saved.

THE D. R. LOCKE'S LETTER.

We give this week the first number of "Nasby in Exile," second series, and it will be found to more than justify expectations. It is a bright, graceful epistle, full of good humor and suggestiveness, and will be read with a relish by all. The next letter will contain a description of the wonderful City of Hamburg, one of the most interesting hives of human industry in the world.

"PLUNGER" WALTON'S streak of luck continues. Can't some one find out how he stocks the cards?

"ALL good things are three," says JOHN BULL, as contemplates Egypt, Creedmoor and the Thames.

We are glad it is all over. There's not a meaner word to write in the language than "Egypt," with its three long-tailed letters.

A NEW trial has been secured for two of the Star Route rascals. This will make no difference. The country's verdict has been made up.

A VERY few years ago and such a thing as a telephone was unknown. Now there are 230,000 in use in the country, and they are increasing rapidly.

NOT many boys would take their mothers' scolding so much to heart as to go and drown themselves. Yet this wss what a boy in Oxford, Ind., did the other day.

ARABI Bey has surrendered. As there is no mention made of hoopskirts, waterproofs, etc., there is a probability that his imitation of JEFF. DAVIS lacks some essential points.

THE country is peaceful and prosperous now, everybody is doing well and expecting to do better. What more can we ask? Is he not a fool who will not let things which are well enough a'one?

JAPAN is enterprising in almost every direction, but it is rather surprising to learn that Col. ROBERT INGERSOLL'S letters have been translated and are being circulated by Buddist priests to counteract the work of the Christian missionaries.

WE want this country to imitate the example of England: that is, maintain a stringent Tariff until we build up our manufactories to where they will lead the world, then take it off and preach Free Trade to everybody. That is what the politico-economists claim to be true policy, because it is "enlighted selfishness."

THE beautiful Circassian girl which rumor had it was presented by the Sultan to Gen. WALLACE, the American Minister in Constantinople, the reported acceptance of which caused such a thrill of horror through the country, turns out to be a fine piece of art work, being the life size picture of a girl princess of marvelous beauty.

THE story of the abuses at the Philadelphia Almshouse, that has been leaking out gradually is one that shows up a method of and persistence in robbery and general rascality that has seldom been equaled. Among late charges made were those against two defendants for defrauding the City out of 20,000 quarts of milk and 2,000 quarts of cream during the first four months of the present year. The testimony taken before a magistrate of the driver for one of the defendants, showed that the milk was always skimmed and diluted with water. Then the City Comptroller produced bills for the months of January, February, March and April, sworn to by the defendants. The amount of milk actually delivered was less than claimed, from 4,000 to 6,000 quarts per month, and cream in proportion. The two defendants were held for trial in the sum of $2,000 each on charge of conspiracy, and $1,000 each for perjury. In further investigation it is shown that frauds existed in every department of its management, and a dozen or more persons are implicated. It is turning out to have been one of the most systematic swindles of the whole year.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

IT is barely possible that the President may yet take a short trip West. Word was received at the White House Sunday that he would arrive there early in the week, would spend a day or two attending to accumulated business, and would hold a Cabinet meeting, after which he would return to New York City. It is expected that he will remain there, at all events, until after the State nominating Convention, and until the Administration machine in the State politics shall have been put in motion. After that, till the end of the month, he may, perhaps, find time to take a flying trip West, in which case he will visit Chicago and Milwaukee. The White House will not be ready for occupancy until October is well advanced, unless the President shall choose to put up with many discomforts. Thorough repairs are now being made, and even the roadway is torn up and impassable

THE extraordinary verdict in the Star Route case continues to be a main topic of discussion. It has been discovered that eight of the jury recognized their duty from the first, and voted steadily to convict all the living defendants, except Mr. TURNER, whose innocence the prosecution conceded. The other four voted as though they had no settled convictions, and no data for reaching any. They voted in an inconsistent way, even during the later or uniform ballots, in which the same issue was presented in the same form. Mr. MARTIN (colored) voted repeatedly for the acquittal of all the accused; then for the acquittal of three; and then through seven ballots for the conviction of all. His colored brother, Mr. BROWN, voted first for the acquittal of all; then for the acquittal of four, including Mr. BRADY; then after the conviction of Mr. MINER and Mr. RERDELL, for the acquittal of all the rest but Mr. J. W. DORSEY; then six times for the acquittal of all except Mr. VAILE. Mr. HOLMEAD voted for the acquittal of all but Mr. MINER and Mr. RERDELL; then made up his mind that Mr. BRADY also was guilty, and voted thus to the end. Mr. DICKSON, the foreman of the jury, voted twice against Messrs. J. W. DORSEY, VAILE, MINER and RERDELL; then, when the two last were convicted, he dropped Mr. VAILE, and voted against Mr. DORSEY, and then returned to his opinion that VAILE was as guilty as DORSEY, and persevered therein to the end. This secured the conviction of Messrs. MINER and RERDELL, both subordinates in the conspiracy, but we have been particular to trace the course of the minority of the jury as showing the indecision and apparent frivolousness of their action. At last Mr. VAILE escaped by the vote of Mr. HOLMEAD. Twice Mr. J. W. DORSEY was saved from conviction by the single vote of Mr. HOLMEAD. At the last Mr. BRADY was saved by the votes of Mr. DICKSON and Mr. BROWN. On the first formal ballot, two votes stood between Messrs. MINER and RERDELL and a conviction. But at the last Mr. DORSEY and Mr. BRADY escape, and the two subordinates are convicted.

THE official vote in Maine, except from six small plantations, is given as follows: ROBIE, 72,554; PLAISTED, 63,756; CHASE, 1,298; VINTON, 253; EUSTIS, 3,405. ROBIE'S plurality, 8,798. Republican candidates for Congress are elected by pluralities a little in excess of that for Governor. Republicans carry 14 of 16 Counties. Of Senators 28 are Republicans, three Fusionists. Of members of the House 108 are Republicans, 11 Fusionists. In two Districts the elections are not yet determined.

PROF. BARNARD, of Nashville, reported the discovery of a comet on Friday, which was observed from the Dudley Observatory at Albany on Saturday morning a 3 o'clock. The position was right ascension, 7 h., 21 m., 17 s. north; declination, 15 deg. 16.6 min. From general appearances and a single observation it is thought that it might be the Pons Comet of 1812.

THE official returns of the Arkansas election show the following vote on Governor: BERRY, Democrat, 87,675; STOCK, Republican, 49,352; GARLAND, Greenback, 10,142. Total vote, 147,169, the largest ever polled.

THE "rebellion" in Egypt is a thing of the past. ARABI is a prisoner, and his troops disarmed and disbanded. The seat of Government will be removed from Alexandria to Cairo, where a Court will be organized to try the leaders in the rebellion. It is difficult to say what sentence will be passed upon them. ARABI blames DELESSEPS for his misfortunes, and says it was only through assurances that the Canal should not be used against him, that he consented to oppose the British. It is said in Alexandria that evidence exists to show that the Sultan was in communication with ARABI a short time previous to his overthrow. If this is true Turkey will likely be called upon for an explanation. Russia says England must consult the Powers in regard to Egypt, and if this is not done there may be a general clash of arms in Europe. The Sultan Government has throughout the Egyptian trouble displayed great jealousy of England. The French Ministry, it is true, sent congratulations to the English Government on the result of the Egyptian campaign; but the present French Ministry is the laughing stock of Europe.

THE Mexican Congress is in session. The President in his message, congratulates the Republic on the friendly relations existing with the United States and says "if the county continues to progress as at present, the coming generation will doubtless celebrate the centennial of independence in 1921 with the same pride as did the Americans in 1876."

MADAGASCAR advices state that the American export trade is a source of serious local disturbance between the rival authorities on the Island, but the safety of American residents is not yet involved. The Queen has commenced arming her troops with American weapons.

THERE is no important news from Ireland. Decrees of eviction continue to be issued, some days reaching as high as 1,000. If England emerges from the Egyptian campaign without further complications, then Ireland will feel the heavy hand of military despotism. There will be no mercy shown in any quarter.

ARABI, we expected better things of you.

MAJ. ANDERSON AT FORT SUMTER.

Considered merely as a military incident the firing on Fort Sumter was an insignificant matter. One hundred and nine men—of whom but 60 were soldiers—were cooped up in an old-style fort, which had been surrounded by a cordon of forts mounting heavy guns. The result of opening fire is told in the commandant's report to the Government:

Having defended Fort Sumter for 34 hours until the quarters were entirely burned, the main gates destroyed by fire, the gorge wall seriously injured, the magazine surrounded by flames, and its door closed from the effects of the heat, four barrels and three cartridges of powder only being available, and no provisions but pork remaining, I accepted the terms of evacuation offered by Gen. Beauregard, being the same offered by him on the 11th inst., prior to the commencement of hostilities, and marched out of Fort Sumter on Sunday afternoon, the 14th inst., with colors flying and drums beating, bringing away company and private property, and saluting my flag with 50 guns.

A year or so later in the war an affair like this would have been dismissed with a few lines in the daily telegrams. But no event of such slender military importance ever had such astounding results. EMERSON spoke of the shot fired at Lexington being "heard 'round the world." Every cannon directed at Fort Sumpter woke an echo in millions of American hearts, and a few months later saw confronting each other the mightiest armies ever assembled.

There is an inexhaustible curiosity as to the train of events that led up to this momentous epoch. During the war, and for many years after it was impossible to arrive at an accurate estimation of the different factors which precipitated this initial collision, because of the intensity of feeling on both sides. Now passion is subsiding, and we begin to understand more thoroly the elements that entered into the situation.

A most invaluable contribution to the history of that event is a little book just published by G. P. PUTNAM'S Sons, New York, and witten by Lieut.-Col. THOS. M. ANDERSON, of the Regular Army, who is near of kin to the commander of the fort. It is entitled, "Political Conspiracies Preceding the Rebellion," and this brings to light a number of new facts of direct bearing on the crisis, which have never before been made public.

Our older readers will remember that placing Maj. ANDERSON in command of the defenses of Charleston in the latter part of 1860 was part of the plot by which the traitors in Congress and BUCHANAN'S Cabinet prepared for the rebellion. Maj. ROBERT ANDERSON was a Southerner, with Southern sympathies. The author thus describes him:

Robert Anderson was born in Kentucky in 1805. Both his father's and mother's family came from England to Virginia in 1685, and removed from Virginia to Kentucky at the close of the War of Independence.

Eight of his blood relations were officers in the Continental Army. His father, the Lieut.-Colonel of the First Virginia Continental Infantry, had been wounded at the battles of Trenton and Savannah, and, singularly enough, had fought at Charleston and had been taken prisoner there by the British.

He subsequently acted as A. D. C. to Gen. Lafayette in his campaign against Cornwallis that ended in the siege and capture of Yorktown.

At the close of the Revolutionary War he was selected by the officers of the Continental Army to survey and locate the generous gift of public land given to them by the State of Virginia. This selection was, I believe, made at the first meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati. That he might carry out this work, he was made First Surveyor General of the Virginia military land district.

This present of land was all that the Continental officers received for their seven years' service in the War for Independence. In proposing one of their number to apportion to each his distributive share, they naturally selected a man in whose integrity and justice they had perfect confidence.

This high sense of honor Maj. Anderson inherited from his father. A more honest, honorable, and chivalrous man never lived. He was a Southerner, and in a proper sense was a Southern sympathizer. He loved his State and he loved his friends, and, from accidental associations, most of his friends were Southerners. But few men ever lived who came so near having no political opinions and sympathies whatever. He probably never voted in his life. He used to say that his father's religion and Gen. Washington's politics were good enough for him. The Ten Commandments, the Constitution of the United States, and the Army Regulations were his guides in life. For the subject of this essay, the political problem which his conduct subsequently brought to the test of practical solution, he cared as little as any man of his day.

He was sincerely religious and a so dier of antique character and courage. Above all, he was a follower of his flag. To him it was like a sacrament, an outward sign of an inward grace. It was his symbol of duty. He always saw upon its folds, 'In hoc signo vinces."

Southern men—or Southerners who were toadies to the Slave Power—were carefully selected for command of every fort, station, arsenal or navy yard south of Mason & Dixon's Line. The result was that even before the States seceded those men promptly surrendered everything to the Rebels. Most of them were rewarded for their treason by high commissions in the Rebel army.

Thus Brig.-Gen. TWIGGS surrendered the entire army in Texas, and was made a Major General. The forts around Savannah were surrounded by Capt. W. H. C. WHITING, who became a Major-General. Capt. ELZEY surrendered Augusta Arsenal, and became a Brigadier. The fort, arsenal, mint, barracks, etc., in Louisiana, were given up without firing a shot, by men who had Confederate commissions in their pockets, and so it went from Norfolk, Va., to Galveston, Tex.

So well had the conspirators made their selections that they were disappointed in but two instances; Maj. ANDERSON, commanding the defenses of Charleston, and Lieut. ADAM J. SLEMMER, commanding Fort Pickens.

Despite Maj. ANDERSON'S being found faithful among the faithless, there have been strong criticisms of his loyalty and of his course in allowing the Rebels to surround him with heavy works, which made the reduction of the fort undoubted whenever fire was opened.

It has been said that he held the fort merely as a matter of soldierly honor, without his heart being in the cause, which was evidenced by the fact of his being selected by the conspiring traitors for a tool, by his deprecatory communications to the Rebel authorities, by his not burning an ounce of powder to stop those who were erecting batteries within easy range, and lastly, by his failure to aid with his guns the "Star in the West," when she was fired upon as she attempted to enter the harbor with supplies and reinforcements.

This volume shows conclusively what has been the growing feeling ever since began to reflect solely on the incidents of that perplexing time, and that is, that probably never was a military commander so disturbed as to what was "duty" under the anomalous circumstances as Maj. ANDERSON from the middle of November 1860, till the moment he was fired upon April 13, 1861.

In the first place, BUCHANAN, the President, was wholly in the hands of the Secessionists. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, soon to be a Rebel Major General, was Vice President. The Cabinet was made up of CASS, COBB, FLOYD, TOUCEY, THOMPSON, HOLT and BLACK. FLOYD and COBB left the Cabinet to take command of Rebel divisions in the field; THOMPSON became a Rebel plotter, and TOUCEY and BLACK were most virulent Copperheads. FLOYD was Secretary of War, and his principal subordinates were S. C. COOPER, afterwards Adjutant-General of the Southern Confederacy, JOE JOHNSTON—afterwards Lieutenant-General, WITHERS, afterwards Major-General in the Rebel Army, and DON CARLOS BUELL, and FITZ JOHN PORTER, afterwards Major-Generals in the Union Army, and strongly charged with disloyalty. It was from this nest of treason plotters that Maj ANDERSON had to receive every instruction.

FITZ-JOHN PORTER and DON CARLOS BUEL both made visits to Maj. ANDERSON and gave him very cold counsels about fighting.

FLOYD had a scheme for employing a number of citizens, enrolled to assist in taking care of the Government property, who would at the right time overpower the soldiers and seize it, Maj. ANDERSON did not fall into this trap, however, and when things began to assume a threatening outlook, he suddenly abandoned the untenable Fort Moultrie, where he was exposed to direct assault by overwhelming numbers, and rowed over in the darkness to Fort Sumpter, where he could only be reached by artillery and armed ships. FLOYD was intensely disgusted, and would have ordered him back, but that was an act of treason which exceeded even FLOYD'S impudence, and he dared not do it.

From November to April was a campaign on both sides for position. As soon as Mr. LINCOLN was known to be elected, the Rebel leaders began earnest work to precipitate Secession, and those at Washington neglected nothing that would aid in giving them the advantage at the outset. The sturdy soldiership of Maj. ANDERSON who, without entering at all into the merits of the dispute, refused to yield his position at Charleston without direct orders from his superiors, introduced a grave complication into the matter. At first the Rebels were very desirous of avoiding any violence against the flag, to humor the Peaceable Secessionists, who were then quite powerful. On the other hand, BUCHANAN was equally desirous of avoiding any collision which would compel him to take an energetic course in vindication of the Government's authority. This continued after Mr. LINCOLN came in, for the South was fired by lying representations that his election meant a crusade against Southern institutions, and a moderate, forbearing course might contribute to tide the crisis over until a peaceable adjustment could be had.

The Peaceable Secession scheme was soon followed by an eagerness for some warlike act, which would keep the bitterness of the South at fever heat, and drag the whole section into rebellion.

As Maj. ANDERSON had become the pivot around which the whole vortex whirled, he was naturally the object of much bitter criticism, but he is now taking his place in history as a high type of American soldier: A straight forward, high-minded, courageous man, who knew that he was being sacrificed for the benefit of the country, but went on calmly doing his soldierly duty as it had been taught him, and let the consequences take care of themselves. We can only hope that in all future emergencies we may have soldiers who will acquit themselves as well under such trying conditions as Maj. ANDERSON at Fort Sumter.

"THE GLORIOUS EPOCH OF 1855."

We would that Mr. HURD tell us more of that "Glorious epoch of 1855" when Free Trade ruled the land. We would that he tell us how every dollar that could be made in this country flowed into the pockets of English merchants and manufacturers.

We would that he tell us how the shelves of every store were loaded with English goods, how the farmer dressed himself in coarse and poor English cloths, costing him more than good American cloth now; how he mowed his grass with an English scythe, hauled logs with English chains, shaved himself with an English razor, with lather rubbed up on English soap by an English brush; ate his meals from coarse English earthenware, cut his tobacco with an English pocket-knife, and had his grain drawn to market by English locomotives, over English rails.

After dilating at length on this commercial acrdom to our bitterest rival, we would that he tell us what followed.

We would that he tell us how on the 25th of August, 1857—less than a score of months after this halycon period had reached its hight—the Ohio Life & Trust Company, unable to stand so much prosperity, closed its doors, and the whole commercial fabric at once toppled and fell into ruin.

We would that he tell us farther of the banks that burst in every City, and swallowed up the savings of industry and economy, of the "money" that became as worthless as rags; of the "stay-laws" enacted everywhere, to save men's little property from the Sheriff and bankrupt officers who stalked over the land devouring everything; of the terrible Winters of 1857-8-9, when it seemed that every workingman in the Nation was destitute, and his family suffering; when mammoth "soup-houses" were organized everywhere to save the poor from absolute starvation, when the streets were filled with men begging work at any price.

If Mr. HURD will give the picture of the whole decade of 1850-60 in the proper way, it will throw a world of light on the relative merits of Free Trade and Tariff.

FREE TRADE pauperized Europe for the benefit of England. It has reduced wages in Italy and Spain to 20 cents a day. In Belgium the price is but little higher, and English manufacturers have for the last few years been importing Belgium mechanics to take the place of the English ones who have bettered their condition by immigrating hither. German mechanics have long suffered from Free Trade, but are having their condition improved by the operation of a judicious Tariff.

ENGLAND will probably continue to govern Egypt under the thin pretext of supporting the Khedive's authority until the time comes when she can make her control as complete as that over India.

THE STAR ROUTE THIEVES.

There is no occasion for any severe disappointment at the escape of the Star Route thieves from conviction. It is only a seeming escape. If we could know the innermost feelings of DORSEY, BRADY, et al., we would be amazed to find that, in spite of their so-called "acquittal," they would be very glad to give up every dollar of their stealings, and more, too, if in their possession, to be placed back in the position of honest poverty where they were before they entered upon their career of crime. No men in the Nation feel more actutely than they do to-day that "honesty is the best policy."

The certainty and the terribleness of the retribution for crimes like these is one of the things which amazes every man of experience with the world, and amazes him the more the larger his experience. The unthinking see the "wicked flourish for awhile," and foolishly imagine it is for all time. In this day of weakening religious faith there is a growing tendency, especially among the younger, to imagine that because there is strong disbelief in the existence of a future punishment, and even in the Divine superintendence of the affairs of the world, that any man who can successfully evade the statutes in some piece of villainy, is therefore safe to enjoy his ill-gotten gains.

Nothing can be more delusive. The universal experience of men is that the punishment for violations of moral and commercial laws is just as inevitable, and just as terrible in its way as the punishment for the violation of the laws of health. It is true that the religious theory that this punishment is the work of an All-Seeing Being may be absurdly false, as Col. INGERSOLL insists, but for all that the punishment is certain and fearful, no matter who or what awards it.

One of the most eminent and successful business men of the Nation, who has had over half a century of unusually active experience in the commercial centers of the country, called our attention recently to the astonishing fact that in all his acquaintance not one of the men who made immense fortunes in the cotton steals or the frandulent contracts of the war, or in the whisky frauds after it, is now in possession of any portion of the ill gotten wealth. Many of them died most miserably, and generally in abject poverty. Those still living are hopelessly bankrupt in purse and character, and many of them are subsisting upon charity.

It does not matter a great deal whether this is explained on religious or rational grounds. The essential thing is that it is undeniably so.

The BLADE makes the prediction, and is anxious to have it placed on record, that before 10 years DORSEY, BRADY, and all that crowd, will either be in miserable graves—sent there in many cases by their own hands—or they will be living in such abject penury as to be glad of little contributions of dimes, quarters, free drinks and lunches from those who pity their pinching needs.

The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small.

IRISH FREE TRADE.

England, by restrictive laws and in various ways, broke up the Irish woolen trade in the 18th century and reduced the people to poverty and misery. Only the establishment of associations for protection of home manufactures brought sunshine again. These voluntary agreements to buy only home goods were followed by the demand of the people that the Irish Parliament—then regretfully allowed to make laws for Ireland—should establish protecting duties, and in spite of the efforts of England it was done. This gave solidity to the trade of Ireland, and she marched rapidly forward in prosperity.

To show with what strides she went forward under the impetus of this protection it is only necessary to turn to history, which says that at this time a committee, representing thousands of merchants and mechanics from Zurich and Berne, arrived in Ireland to make arrangements for a large immigration of Swiss. The Irish Parliament appropriated £50,000 to assist them and to arrange for locating them. The movement failed because the Swiss demanded local self-government, independent of the Irish, which could not be granted; but the attempt seems to show how Ireland was regarded elswhere. In fact her advancement at this time is regarded as something remarkable.

England's jealousy again came to the surface, and she went to work to break down this prosperity. Her first effort was a Reciprocity Treaty which the Irish Parliament rejected. Then followed fraud, bribery and corruption, a system to drive the people to desperation, and cause a rebellion. After this was subdued with cruelty, the "Act of Union" was presented to the Irish Parliament, and though at first defeated, by buying up representatives with English gold, creating rotten boroughs, etc., it was at last carried. This measure was in effect establishing Free Trade in Ireland, for though some duties were to be continued until 1821, from that time they were to be abolished.

What could have been England's object when she herself had protective duties that had given her wealth and prosperity. It was nothing but to break down the Irish trade. And this was done effectually. English goods crowded every market in Ireland, and were sold for far less than they could be produced there. This was done at a loss, so that Irish manufactures would be crushed out and then prices could be advanced as they were. And it was effectually accomplished. Then crops failed and disaster and ruin were wide spread and universal. This was what the "Act of Union," which was a Free Trade movement, did for Ireland.

MONDAY was a feast day in St. Petersburg, and the Emperor, Empress and their children drove through the streets in an open carriege, without an escort, to the church. The crowds appeared enthusiastic in their greeting. This, if true, would seem to show a change in the popular feeling towards the royal family.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents for this handsome illustrated book of Nasby's Travels in Europe are making large profits. In every instance canvassers report quick, easy sales, and ask additional territory. Even agents of the BLADE, who never before attempted to sell books, are successfully canvassing for the book. Now is the proper season to canvass, and every person out of employment should secure territory at once. An outfit costs but one dollar. Address the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

WHERE ARE WORKINGMEN BEST OFF?

The London *Times*, which will be generally recognized as somewhat higher authority than Mr. HURD, lays down this dictum in its issue of Saturday, August 19:

According to Vauban, Bousset, and Lagrange (three names illustrious in war, religion, and science respectively), "that country must be considered the most prosperous in which the inhabitants are able to have the largest ratio of meat for their food." The United States, it is said, consumes 120lbs of meat per inhabitant; the United Kingdom, 110lbs.; France, 66lbs.; Switzerland, 51lbs.; Germany, 48lbs.; Scandinavia, 45lbs.; Russia, 44lbs.; the Low Countries, 40lbs.; Austria, 39lbs.; Spain, 29lbs; Italy, 28lbs.; Portugal, 20lbs. The United Kingdom, the United States, and Russia consume each eight bushels of grain per inhabitant; France and Germany, each seven bushels; Austria, the Low Countries, and Spain, each six bushels; Italy, Switzerland, Scandinavia, and Portugal, each five bushels.

If we accept this as conclusive what does it teach us?

First, that, judged by the meat test in those countries which have had Free Trade the longest, the people are the worst off. Italy, Portugal and Spain have had Free Trade for seven or eight centuries, and their people have less meat in a year than an American has in two months—that is, our people are six times better off than they.

Austria, the Netherlands and Scandinavia are not so badly off because they are not so old countries, and consequently have not had Free Trade so long. Germany, still younger, and a Free Trade country until within 10 years, is still better off, while England, which has had a Protective Tariff up to 34 years ago, and which, while these other Nations were impoverishing themselves by the drain on their resources through Free Trade, guarded her interests with laws, the sternness of which has had no parallel in American history, is infinitely better off than the best of the rest of Europe.

This is a study of history which the working man will find interesting.

THE BRITISH VICTORY!

The war in Egypt is virtually over. The last battle has broken the power and resources of ARABI to such an extent that those who have hitherto been with him are, many of them, giving their allegiance to the Khedive. The advance guard of English have arrived at Cairo and ARABI, who is there, is now a prisoner of war. This means of course the final ending of the matter altho there may still be some resistance on the part of fanatics who regard it as a war of Islam.

Now that this success has been achieved, word comes that Lord DUFFERIN has been instructed to sign the military convention. This gives color to the suspicion that it has been purposely delayed in order to prevent the Turkish troops from landing in Egypt until the English had had time to themselves conquer ARABI and reduce the country to submission. The convention will not now amount to much so far as the sending of Turkish troops to Egypt is concerned.

The next question is how far the British Government will allow Turkey to interfere in the future arrangements for Egypt. While a jealous watch is kept over the movements of the former, there are none of the Powers, unless it is Russia, who will not feel that the Turkish paw should be kept off of Egypt. The next few days will probably make some developments in this direction.

RACE DISTINCTION.

East St. Louis is torn up over the question of colored children being sent to the same school with the white. The colored people object to the location of the building selected for them by the Board of Education and persist in sending their children to the regular school. These have been closed two or three times on this account, then opened again with the same result. The feeling is intense and street fights between the white and black children are frequent.

It is time that this race prejudice should die out, and the Board of Education in East St. Louis will do well to give it a death blow. No doubt it will make trouble for a time, but the matter will be sooner settled in this way than in any other. There is no more reason why the blacks should be set off by themselves, than the Germans, the French, the Italians, or any other people who are distinct from the native born white American. The same battle has been fought in other places, and the same insane prejudice overcome. To persist in such distinctions only shows how far behind East St. Louis is in true progress. By the law of the land everybody who is a citizen of the United States has the right to send his children to the public schools upon an equality with every other citizen. It is against the whole spirit of the institutions of the country to make invidious distinctions, and this is what East St. Louis is doing when it compels the blacks to attend a separate school from the whites. Probably the blacks will soon fight the matter through to a change.

BEER BIGOTRY.

The Germans have had much to say of the narrowness and hatefulness of religious bigotry. They have been especially severe on the "*muckers*" of the preachers of the Methodist and other churches. But can there be anything more odious than the bigotry of Beer? Can there be anything more hateful to any proper spirit, to any manly feeling,—more un-American in every way than the offensive fanaticism of Beer, from which our politics has suffered so long,—a fanaticism which has made Beer the shibboleth and touchstone for everything and everybody? We have seen right here in Ohio a fanaticism more insolent, more unreasoning, more ignorant and brutal, more repulsive to every American idea than the bitterest religious bigotry the country has ever suffered from.

If the dictation of a hot-headed religious zealot is offensive, how much more so is that of the saloon keeper on the corner, or the fermenter of glucose and *cocculus indicus* into lager beer?

The men of sense who compose the majority of the American people, do not propose to stand either. They got rid of the clerical tyrant very effectually; they certainly will not tolerate the more offensive Beer Bigot.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are still having a great demand for this remarkable cheap book, and are mailing scores of them every week. To our many thousand new readers we wish to say that this is a $3.00 book, which we will mail post-paid to subscribers for the low price of $1.25. We have mailed many thousands, and our supply is nearly exhausted. Our new subscribers should obtain a copy at once. A full description of the book will be found in our advertising columns.

THE Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has been appealed to to define the legal standard of such a courtship as will warrant the inference of a matrimonial engagement. It was a knotty question, and the grave Judges rebuked the Court below, which held that there is no standard. The Supreme Court holds the opinion that letters, presents, social attentions of various kinds, preparations for housekeeping, etc., furnish strong circumstantial evidence of an engagement of marriage, especially, when the attentions are exclusive and continued a long time. The case under consideration was one wherein it was claimed but four or five visits had been paid the fair one, and the men grown gray in the law did not think this sufficient to warrant a suit for breach of promise.

THERE is an incongruity in the dispatches from Egypt. For instance one sentence is:

Two of the Life Guardsmen killed were mutilated in the most horrible manner. It will reflect lasting disgrace upon the Egyptians.

A little farther we read.

Many of the Egyptians who fell beneath the Life Guardmen's sabers were literally hacked out of human semblance.

Now, why is unnecessary mutilation any worse on one side than the other?

DR. SIEMENS, in an address delivered in London before the Royal Society, predicts that the steam engine will soon disappear before the advancing power of gas and electricity. In the near future electricity will light our streets, gas will cook our dinners, and driving power will be laid on by wire wherever it is wanted. All the abominations by which the black age of manufactures has defaced the beauty of our land will be banished.

IT is greatly to be regretted that there are such differences between Lieut. DANENHOWER, of the lost "Jeannette," and Engineer MELVILLE. The circumstances are sad enough, the tragedy sufficiently terrible without its being added to by any question as to the conduct of the officers, or any doubt that all did not do their whole duty. However, there is to be an investigation soon which will probably settle the matter.

THE New York *Tribune* says that the men of the United States fail to move in the matter of saving the country from the disgrace of having Niagara Falls transformed into a great natural engine for paper mills and washing-tub factories, and asks why the women of America do not move in the matter. They saved Mt. Vernon to the Nation, and they could save Niagara.

WE all have to pay taxes to support the Government?

Does any one know of an easier, surer way than the present one of paying them through the Custom House? Especially when we can not only pay our taxes that way, but at the same time encourage our manufactures, and develop our institutions in a way that we desire to see them develop.

IT is stated the Democratic Convention of Massachusetts will wrestle with this resolution:

Resolved, That the Democratic party, being the party of universal suffrage, recommends that the ballot be placed in the hands of all citizens, irrespective of sex, as soon as the Federal Government, by proper legislation, extends the right of naturalization to women.

WHILE descanting upon the badness of the Tariff on sugar Mr. HURD fails to incorporate with his remarks that England—in whose interests he has been retained—raises a very large portion of her revenue from sugar and sweets generally, with the result of making sugar much more of a luxury to the workingman than beef is.

IT is given out in Washington that the search for Capt. HOWGATE has been abandoned. He left real estate in Washington valued at $100,000. It is intimated that there are certain business men who will willingly pay HOWGATE'S expenses so long as he eludes the officers of the law. His stealings amounted to about $150,000.

IT is expected that if ARABI Pasha visits this country he will be the guest of S. J. TILDEN, preparatory to starting on a lecturing tour. Gen. WOLSELEY will probably pay his respects to Gen. HALSTEAD, of Cincinnati, as soon as he receives his Irish sword.

THE Canadian papers are daily improving in comprehensiveness of news-gathering. The Brockville *Recorder* says:

The Governor-General's hair wants shingling. He passed west yesterday for Toronto and we had a chance to see the back of his head only, and his hair is altogether too long.

CETEWAYO is said to be a convert to prohibition, and has promised the teetotalers that he will renew one of his former edicts against spirits. He said wholesome beer—such as was made in Zululand—was as harmless as gruel; but London beer was villainous.

NEXT December, a law passed by the New York Legislature last year, makes every attempt to commit suicide, which fails, a felony to be punished accordingly. Those determined on death will have to take measures sure not "to gang awry."

A SOUTHERN Postmaster writes that owing to the voluminous correspondence growing out of the establishment of matrimonial insurance companies his force is "worked to death," and says he must have five additional clerks, or resign.

IT is a woman down in Texas, who owns more sheep than any other individual, she is "Widow CALLAHAN" and has 50,000 head, which wander at their sweet will over the two Counties in the southwestern part of the State.

THE Coreans have to pay for the rather ferocious display of temper they lately indulged in, to the tune of £500,000 to Japan and £50,000 to relatives of the murdered Japanese. It is hopeful that it will teach them a lesson.

ENGLAND had 700 years of the most stringent Protective Tariff the world ever saw, and has had just 34 years of relative Free Trade. Is it not preposterous to assert that her position as manufacturer for the world is the result of that 34 years?

S. W. DORSEY'S home in New Mexico is described as a most delightful and palatial one. Well, he could afford to have it magnificent. Isn't he one of the most famous among the Star Routers.

THE proportion of sudden deaths in California is said to be very large. It is not the climate that kills people, but the life of excitement led there.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The telegraph business carried on by the British Postoffice Department last year yielded over $1,000,000 to the Government. ——Norvin Green intends to retire from the Presidency of the Western Union Telegraph Company at the end of his present term. ——Canadian Methodists seem agreed upon the propriety of the early union of all the Methodist bodies in the Dominion. —— The King of Greece speaks English, French, German, Greek, and Danish. Their Grecian Majesties in conversing together use the German language; in speaking with their children they employ English, and they speak Greek to the general household in the various royal residences. ——In the elections in Oregon, Vermont and Maine, the Republicans have made a gain of two members of the House of Representatives as compared with the result two years ago, and made sure of a Republican Senator from Maine. ——National self-government for Ireland, the abolition of landlordism and the promotion of home industries are the bases for a new movement planned by Parnell and his confreres. —— There was considerable damage done throughout New England and the East, Thursday, by wind and lightning. ——Edward Thorne won the ten-thousand dollar race at Beacon Park, Wednesday. The three heats were made in 2:19, 2:19, 2:18¾. ——Maj. Butterworth has been nominated by the Republicans for Congress in the First Cincinnati District and Amor Smith, jr., in the Second District. ——Frank Shanley, the well known civil engineer, who, with his brother, constructed the Hoosac Tunnel, died on the cars, Wednesday, between Mallorytown and Brockville, Ont. ——The Texas & Pacific Railroad will establish experimental farms along its line next season. The purpose of these farms will be to test the availability of lands for different farming purposes. —— Twenty grocers were recently indicted in England for selling coffee adulterated with chicory. The authorities failed to show that the adulteration was injurious, and the prosecution fell through. ——Mr. Hepner, of Saltzbury, Tyrol, finds that bricks are often magnetic by reason of the heat to which their ingredients are exposed in baking. This discovery has value as regards the construction of observatories and in surveying operations. ——Investigation into the death rate of English watering places gives a very satisfactory result. Forty-six of these resorts, containing 1,000,000 inhabitants, gave an average rate of only 16.8 deaths per 1,000, the zymotic rate being but 1.72 per 1,000. ——Business failures in the United States in the past week, 108. ——Ben Butler is willing to run for Governor of Massachusetts on the Democratic ticket. —— An iron worker at Pittsburg, who was arrested for stealing potatos or cabbage, pleaded that he was driven to it because his large family were starving and the strikers would not let him work. The charge was withdrawn and a purse was made up for the poor man, whose story proved to be strictly true. ——In 1551 the Lord

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

Arabi Surprised and His Army Routed—Bayonet Charge by the British—The Rebellion Crushed—Arabi a Prisoner, and the Egyptian Army Disbanded—Rebel Leaders to be Tried at Cairo.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—A special to the Telegram from Tel el Kebir, 10:45 A. M., says: The Highland brigade distinguished themselves notably at the redoubts of Tel-el-Kebir, all of which, along the entire enemy's line, was carried at the point of the bayonet. At 5:30 this morning the Highlanders dashed in on the left, completely surprising the enemy. The latter, however, soon rallied from their surprise and pluckily returned with volleys of musketry, inflicting a loss on their assailants. The following officers fell: British officers killed—Maj. Colville, Seventy-fourth Highlanders; Lieut. Somerville, Seventy-fourth Highlanders. British officers wounded—Col. Hutchinson, Forty-sixth regiment; Capt. Keppel, Seventy-fourth Highlanders; Capt. E. Cumberland, Seventy-fourth Highlanders; Lieut. Muldwosk, Seventy fourth Highlanders; Lieut. Gordon Cary, Seventy fourth Highlanders. Lieut. Gordon, in the melee, killed three Egyptian officers with his own hand. Here, as a party of the Sixth regiment dashed over the entrenchments, their leader, Col. Hutchinson was wounded in the mouth and carried off the field. At half past six o'clock your correspondent rode with Gen. Wolseley's staff across three miles behind Arabi's entrenchments. The Egyptians were in full retreat. I counted over 500 Egyptians lying dead upon the field. The rifles, ammunition and clothing after the battle. On our right the guards and rifles carried all before them. The full extent of our loss is not yet known. The Black Soudan troops on the Egyptian left fought pluckily and Arabi's artillery was well served, but the pure Egyptian regiments behaved very cowardly. The British cavalry are pushing forward right toward Zagazig to cut off the retreat of the Egyptians. The enemy retreated in full speed toward the desert and Cairo. The Highland brigade while in action presented the most martial sight imaginable.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The War Office received the following official dispatch from Gen. Wolseley, giving his report of the battle at Tel el Kebir:

We struck camp at Kassassin last night and moved forward on ten high ridges of sand until 1:30 this morning. We then advanced upon the very extensive and very strongly fortified position held by Arabi Pasha with 20,000 regulars, of whom 2,500 were cavalry, with 70 guns and 6,000 Bedouins, irregular. My force was about 11,000 bayonets, 3,000 sabers and 60 guns. To have attacked so strong a position by daylight with the troops I could place in the field would inevitably have entailed very great loss. I resolved therefore to attack before daybreak, marching the six miles that intervened between my camp and the enemy's position in darkness. The cavalry and two batteries of horse artillery on the right had orders to sweep round the enemy's line at daybreak. The first division, the second brigade, under Gen. Graham, supported by the 3d brigade under the Duke of Connaught, and seven batteries of artillery, numbering 43 guns with a supporting brigade, the second division of the Highland brigade leading the Indian contingent. These on the south side of the canal, with the naval brigade on the railway and interval advanced. Great excitement was evinced by the regiments in the enemy's work. All went in at them straight. The Royal Irish particularly distinguished itself by its dash and the manner in which it closed with the enemy.

All the enemy's works and camps are now in our possession. I do not yet know exactly the number of guns captured, but it is considerable. Several trains with immense quantities of supplies were captured. The enemy ran away in thousands, throwing away arms and ammunition. When overtaken by our cavalry their loss was very great. The latter is very slightly and Col. Richards severely wounded. Major Colville, Underwood and Somerville, of the Highland light infantry, were killed. Of the black watch Lieut. MacNeill was killed and Captains Cumberland and Fox were wounded.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 14.—The enemy is now making his way with Arabi Marcotis is not considered quite successful, but the sea has entered the fosse to the right of my foot.

Excitement and enthusiasm here over the English victory at Tel-el Kebir to-day culminated in a grand demonstration to-night. A procession, headed by a band and bearing devices, "Viva Wolseley," "Tel-el-Kebir" and "Anglaterre," paraded the town. The Khedive's band marched to the different triumphal arches and played the English and Egyptian nations amid the applause of the European. Few Arabs appeared in the streets.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 13.—The Khedive received a telegram from Sultan Pasha saying the British attack on Tel-el-Kebir was carried. Forty guns and a large number of prisoners were captured. The cavalry is in pursuit. Arabi's forces appear to be quite broken up.

A dispatch from the front reports that the demoralization of Arabi's army is complete. His infantry are flying toward the desert.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 13.—At the capture of Tel-el Kebir the Egyptian loss is estimated at 2,000. Our loss is probably 300, including many officers. The highland brigade bore the brunt of the action.

A London account says the attack on Tel-el-Kebir began at 4:45 o'clock this morning. The main attack was directed against the extreme left of the enemy's line, miles south of the railway. A heavy artillery and infantry fire is now progressing. The British troops are advancing rapidly and evidently turning the enemy's flank. The British armored train with the 40-pounder Krupp gun which was captured at Kassassin and the Gatlings has just come into action. The fire of the enemy opposite the extreme right of the British is nearly silenced.

The Egyptians opened fire when the British were within about a mile of Tel-el-Kebir. The place appears to have been finally captured by a rush. The Indian cavalry are hotly pressing the fugitives south, and the British cavalry north of the canal. The enemy's killed alone amount to 2,000. The retreat of the enemy on the north is excited.

ISMAILIA, Sept. 13.—Tel-el-Kebir was carried this morning with a rush. The first shot was fired at 5 o'clock. The position was taken in 20 minutes, we having surprised the enemy by our night march. The enemy is in full retreat.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 13.—The taking of Tel-el-Kebir causes great alarm here. An extensive demonstration is organizing for to-night. The Italians and Greeks have taken the initiative, but persons of all nationalities will participate.

Gen. Wood has received a dispatch from Gen. Wolsey, stating that Tel el Kebir was captured after 20 minutes' assault. Three thousand prisoners were taken. The enemy are flying, and the cavalry pursuing them.

The cut letting the sea into Lake Mareotis has been completed and water is spreading rapidly.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—A correspondent gives the following description of the battle:

TEL-EL-KEBIR, 4:45 A. M.—General Wolseley has arrived on the ground. The artillery opened fire before the enemy were aware of our presence. The infantry immediately after pressed forward, deploying and keeping fire from sheltered positions. At this moment the battle is raging fiercely, as far as firing is concerned, but our men have not yet come to close quarters with the rebels.

9 A. M.—The great battle is practically over. The rebels discovered our men when about 2 miles from the works and opened a heavy rifle fire. Our men paused for a moment on the line of sand hills, then with a gallant rush they were among the Rebels. Acting on Gen. Wolseley's order they reserved their fire and went in with the bayonet. The slaughter for a time was very great. The Rebels could not stand it, and backed and fled, pursued hotly. A following Irish regiment into the trenches before one of the forts. They were filled with Arabi's followers, dead and dying. The final rush was made over a distance of 2-0 yards, the men skirmishing and seeking cover until they reached this point. Several thousand Egyptians were taken prisoners. Our own loss up to this time I would compute at 300 killed.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—Another eye witness gives the following account of the battle: Never did a body of 14,000 men get under arms more quietly. Very few orders appeared to be given. The silence was broken only by an occasional clash of steel. There were frequent halts to enable the regiments to maintain the touch. When troops arrived within 1,000 yards of the enemy's line they halted to allow the fighting line to be formed. The Egyptians fled in a confused rabble. Two trains filled with fugitives managed to get away before the English came up. The engine of another train, just about starting, was blown up by one of our shells. Lieut. Gordon Cary, who was wounded, killed with his clay-more three Egyptian officers who set upon him.

A dispatch from Alexandria states the demonstration in celebration of the British victory at Tel-el-Kebir will not be readily forgotten. Englishmen were treated as heroes by the residents of other nationalities, while very popular officers of the United States steamer Nipsic expressed their pride in the Anglo-Saxon race.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 14.—Lord Granville, British Foreign Secretary, has instructed Lord Dufferin, the British Ambassador, to sign the military convention.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—The War Office has received the following dispatch from Gen. Wolseley: "Gen. Lowe has occupied Cairo. Arabi Pasha and Toulba Pasha have surrendered unconditionally. Ten thousand troops at Cairo have laid down their arms."

LONDON, Sept. 15.—When Gen. Wolseley arrived at Cairo he sent the following: "The war is over. Send no more men from England. Midshipman De Chair is safe. I have been received here with open arms by all classes. The soldiers are glad to return to their homes. Our cavalry did extremely well in the long forced march yesterday."

The following additional dispatch was received from Gen. Wolseley: "Arabi Pasha and Toulba Pasha are both confined in our camp. I will now change my base from Ismailia to Alexandria."

ZAGAZIG, Sept. 14—9 P. M.—The English troops are now entering Cairo. Gen. Wolseley, in reply to a deputation of chiefs from Tel el Kebir who asked that the country be spared the humiliation of further advance of British, said he would occupy Cairo to-night. To-morrow before he would dispatch the first train there with troops. This has since been done.

The Sultan telegraphed Gen. Wolseley offering congratulations on his splendid victory, and requesting now that the rebel line was broken, to stop the march of his army into the interior. Gen. Wolseley sent a telegram in reply, in which he referred the Sultan to London for a response to his question.

All the enemy's magazines are blown up, and all unavailable stores destroyed.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 14.—Another deputation from the interior is here to-day to treat for the surrender of Kafr el-Dwar.

Nothing further was done in regard to the details of the surrender of Kafr-el-Dwar. Gen. Wolseley insists that Reoup Pasha shall negotiate with him. It is expected that Aboukir forts will surrender. The British troops took possession of the earthworks of Kafr el Dwar this afternoon.

PORT SAID, Sept. 14.—The English advance guard arrived at Cairo by rail. They were received enthusiastically. All personages of rank concerned in the rebellion made submission.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 14, 5:20 P. M.—Arabi Pasha and Toulba Pasha arrived at Cairo last night. They are both virtually prisoners of war.

ISMAILIA, Sept. 14.—Damietta has offered to surrender.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 14.—Gen. Wolseley's victory is the principal topic of the European press this morning. Chief French papers compliment Gen. Wolseley's grand qualities. German journals, while admiring the decisiveness of the battle, are disposed to treat the political question separately. In Vienna and Madrid it is the only topic of conversation.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 14—10 P. M.—Butros Bey, Riaoff Pasha and Ali Pasha Roubi arrived to-day and proceeded to the Palace, where they presented the Khedive, on the part of the inhabitants of Cairo, an address, pledging loyalty and submission. They were delegated to present this address at a meeting held yesterday, at which there were present several high functionaries. Notables and Ulemas, including Sheikh El Edwi, hitherto a staunch partisan of Arabi Pasha. The Sheikh, however, took no part in the proceedings of the meeting. The delegates came from Cairo to-day by railway, which is intact. Butros Bey told the Khedive that the rebel force at Tel-el-Kebir at the time the British attack consisted of 20,000 regulars, 7,000 Bedouins and 3,000 volunteers.

The first news of Wednesday's battle that reached Cairo reported a great Egyptian victory, and when subsequently it was announced that Arabi Pasha was on his way to Cairo it was announced he bore with him Admiral Seymour's head. The people of Cairo had never heard of Gen. Wolseley, and imagined Admiral Seymour commanded the British forces. When Arabi Pasha arrived alone, the populace stoned him. Everything was quiet in Cairo when the delegates left there. Mahmoud Pasha Sami who last heard of at Siout.

ZAGAZIG, Sept. 14.—The English camped last night in front of Cairo. Gen. Wolseley, in reply to a deputation of chiefs from Tel el Kebir who asked that the country be spared the humiliation of further advance of British, said he would occupy Cairo to-night. To-morrow before he would dispatch the first train there with troops. This has since been done.

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ISMAILIA, Sept. 14.—Damietta has offered to surrender.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 14.—Gen. Wolseley's victory is the principal topic of the European press this morning. Chief French papers compliment Gen. Wolseley's grand qualities. German journals, while admiring the decisiveness of the battle, are disposed to treat the political question separately. In Vienna and Madrid it is the only topic of conversation.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 14—10 P. M.—Butros Bey, Riaoff Pasha and Ali Pasha Roubi arrived to-day and proceeded to the Palace, where they presented the Khedive, on the part of the inhabitants of Cairo, an address, pledging loyalty and submission. They were delegated to present this address at a meeting held yesterday, at which there were present several high functionaries. Notables and Ulemas, including Sheikh El Edwi, hitherto a staunch partisan of Arabi Pasha. The Sheikh, however, took no part in the proceedings of the meeting. The delegates came from Cairo to-day by railway, which is intact. Butros Bey told the Khedive that the rebel force at Tel-el-Kebir at the time the British attack consisted of 20,000 regulars, 7,000 Bedouins and 3,000 volunteers.

The first news of Wednesday's battle that reached Cairo reported a great Egyptian victory, and when subsequently it was announced that Arabi Pasha was on his way to Cairo it was announced he bore with him Admiral Seymour's head. The people of Cairo had never heard of Gen. Wolseley, and imagined Admiral Seymour commanded the British forces. When Arabi Pasha arrived alone, the populace stoned him. Everything was quiet in Cairo when the delegates left there. Mahmoud Pasha Sami who last heard of at Siout.

ZAGAZIG, Sept. 14—9 P. M.—The English troops are now entering

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Someone writes to know why there is so much injustice in the matter of wages paid to women. Laboring side by side with man, doing the work just as well, frequently better, yet she cannot receive one half or two thirds as much as he. Why is it?

Well there are several reasons. One and the most potent, is *because* she is a woman. In the remote ages of the past it became pretty thoroly grounded into man's nature that she was naturally his inferior, and therefore could not do anything outside of her "sphere" well. Of course the broader intelligence of this age has in a degree exploded that idea, but still the aroma lingers, especially in men of narrow minds; and causes the difference you speak. Then, too, it is self interest often that dictates the injustice. Women will work for less wages than men, therefore they may. But there are many who honestly believe that this disparity is right.

As the dark ages were left behind another idea grew up, and that is that women are dependent creatures and must be taken care of. To be sure many a time and oft this care consisted in being obliged to work harder than any slave, but then it was a pretty little myth to be indulged in and clung to, and, therefore, when a woman, even through necessity, undertook to earn money, the world was hard to convince that she did not do it for pleasure. In that case she should not be paid so much as her brother, who has to work and only does it because he must. A very good answer to that is made by *Progress*:

It is curious that the world has yet to be convinced that women do not love to work any more than men do. They are credited with dependence, with a love of ease and luxury, and yet when a salaried position is in question woman has to take less because she needs less.

It cannot be because she spends less; for the extravagance of women was dwelt upon by Solomon and Jeremiah, and it is a song that has never known a rest. The reason for the difference in wages is generally found to be in the assertion that women who do not need a support, or have few responsibilities, crowd into the paid occupations. There is an inconsistency here. If she loves ease, why does she work? If she spends more, how is it she needs less?

The truth is that very few women work from anything but necessity. Here and there is one that loves independence, works for it, and deserves it, and here and there is another who would rather work than forego certain luxuries, and she earns them, but the majority of women work because they have responsibilities, and as a class they are our most reliable, sober and economical workers, for no woman with a family of little children gambles away their bread and butter, or no sister or daughter, who is of necessity the bread winner, wastes what she earns, and comes home to a sad, hungry family, bringing them empty hands and indifference to their needs.

Another reason why women are generally paid less than men, though it does not apply to the case under consideration, —is the fact that as a general thing they do not make as careful preparation for their work. They do not look upon it as a life occupation, and consequently take less interest in preparing to do it well. This works an injustice to all women, for the exceptions suffer from its effects equally with those who regard their tasks simply as a means to an end. However, that state of things is to a degree passing away. Women are becoming more and more in earnest in what they undertake to do, and consequently they are better paid. The time is rapidly approaching when these differences in the wages of men and women will disappear, and they will be paid for efficiency without regard to sex.—ED.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Dado of a Portiere.—A very pretty way to decorate the lower part of the hangings for a doorway is to make them of olive cloth, either fashion drapery, serge or felt, and then cutting strips of dark blue cloth, baste them on in the shape of trellis work across it. Cut out flowers of a large, bold shape from maroon satin sheeting and leaves of dark green. Group these upon the trellis work like a growing vine, some passing under and some over the bars. Button-hole stitch the edges to fasten them down, and make the vine itself of brown crewel. Vein the leaves and point the flowers, and when your work is done you will find the effect really beautiful. Of course the colors may be varied to suit your own taste.

Rose Mats.—For the roses make a chain of seven stitches. Six loops of five stitches, five long stitches in each loop, with one single at beginning and end. Six loops of six chain stitches, seven long stitches in each loop. Six loops of seven chain stitches, with nine long stitches in each loop with one single at beginning and end. Use white and pink cotton; make a mat as large as required and surround with the roses.—ANNIE.

Infants Knitted Shirt.—One skein of cream white Shetland wool. Two quite fine bone needles. The following are the directions for one-half of the garment, which is joined under the arms:

1st, cast on 82 stitches; 2d, purl across; 3d, knit across plain; 4th, slip off first stitch, narrow 1, 2 plain, thread over and knit 1, thread over and knit 2, narrow 2, knit 2, thread over and knit 1, thread over and knit 2, narrow 2, knit 2, etc., across; 5th, purl across; 6th, same as 4; 7th, knit across plain; 8th, purl across; 9th, knit across plain, 10th, begin at 4 and so on to 10 until you have four times knitted the inclusive rows, and you will have four rows of scallops, which form the bottom of the shirt.

Then knit 2 plain, purl 2, 2 plain, purl 2, and so across. Make 45 rows in this manner, being careful to have them match, so as to give the work the appearance of seaming.

Cast on 16 stitches for the shoulder. Then knit across the entire width, shoulder and body. Purl across. Knit 2, thread over and knit 1, narrow 1, knit 2, etc., across. This last row makes a row of holes, through which narrow ribbon can be drawn to make the neck smaller, if desired. Bind off.

The sleeves are made of the four rows of scalloping in the same way as that round the bottom of the body, and joined to the shoulder.

Correspondence.

"PANSY" TO "EQUITY."—"Equity," when I read your article in the BLADE I thought I would not waste time by answering it, but after a second thought I decided to write for fear you would think by my silence that I could not reply.

Did you ever hear of any question that did not have two sides to it? Some great writer has said "The greatest attribute of the human mind is the power to withhold judgment." You do not show much of that power; it looks to me as if you read my article over once, picked out such sentences as suited your mood and then answered them. Say, "Equity!" are you a widow or maid (of long ago), and when you wrote, "Wait until his heart grows cold and barren for want of woman's love," did you intend to make a "mash" on some widower? Perhaps my father; who knows? You say, "Sooner or latter she must or should take the position of mistress in a home of her own, and the ungraciousness with which she accepted relief from the cares and duties that ought not to rest upon her is incomprehensible."

Well, if I was to have an equal right with the rest of the children, and the family thought these duties ought not to rest upon me, it ought to have been considered years ago, before it was too late.

Now let me give a few facts. The dear heart that might possibly "grow cold for want of love" has been married twice, (enough for any person). I gave up going to school at the tender age of 12 and took up the responsibilities of a woman of 35. Girls are supposed to enjoy life more between the ages of 14 and 20 than at any other time. I did not. I was young in years, but old in experience, therefore was not a child in action, but a child-woman. I have been saving, and often denied myself little things in order to make the home pleasant, etc.; have done a great deal of hard work to keep things in running order, and just begin to see what I have been doing in all the past years. The children have a sister's loving, watchful care. I have given up advantages and done things that one girl out of 500 would not, and I am appreciated for it, too.

Now do you think we want some stranger to come in our home and take the credit of all this hard work. If you will own up to the truth you will say so. Now if my father should marry I should not want him to support me and what could I do to support myself? People cannot do anything now days without an education. Now sister, my way of thinking is this: If a stepmother ever gets ahead of me enough to get into the house, she will be treated as my father's wife should be, but my plan is to keep her out of the house. "Equity" if you really think you would like to be my stepmother you have a right to try it. If you give your address I will write to you instead of the BLADE, but hereafter when you want to "lecture" some of the writers of the BLADE, take everything into consideration and remember that "circumstances alter cases."—PANSY.

TO "VAN ELLISON."—"Van Ellison," sign the pledge. It will be a safeguard and you can have it to fall back on if you get in a tight place and haven't moral courage enough of your own to say no and stick to it. I do not think the difference between you and your affianced need keep you apart; if each one is willing to make some concessions you can live as happily as a couple I once knew where the wife was a Christian and the husband an infidel; they lived without matrimonial strife, too, till death did them part, which was many years after they were married.

If you feel very badly while your betrothed is talking with other men, go home and eat as many cold potatoes as you can worry down; they are an excellent cure for love sickness and jealousy. Perhaps you think my opinion of little value (being of the feminine gender, and perfectly fancy free) but it seems to me that jealousy is not only wrong but wicked, and should be striven against as earnestly as thoughts of murder.

What harm can possibly come of the young lady's talking and laughing with other gentlemen acquaintances? If she is a *womanly* woman she will never waver in her fidelity to you, and if you cannot sacrifice your liking for stimulants to your love for her, you had better give her up at once; you are not worthy of her.

No woman who values her own happiness will marry a man who drinks liquor, even if it is "only a little once in awhile," for the habit is sure to grow on him, will transform him into a fiend, wreck her own peace of mind, and, perhaps, make criminals of her children.

Don't help to swell the list of drunkards in this country. It is disgracefully large already; and if young folks will crusade against it (by example rather than precept) they can eradicate it a dozen times quicker than all the stump speeches, prohibitory conventions and legislation that could be imagined.

Wives and mothers, if you would not have drunkards in your families, don't make wine sauce for your puddings; don't put brandied peaches on your table; don't pour a quart of brandy into a dozen mince pies; don't put any of the vile stuff near them; don't encourage the taste of strong drink in your husbands, if they have it, don't create it in your children.

If your husband wants to smoke in the parlor and put his feet on the mantel, let him; perhaps then he won't go to the store or club. Don't work yourselves to death. Will it do any harm if the babies do scatter their playthings and bits of paper over the floor? Suppose they do let a few flies into your sitting room; suppose they do get covered with their mud pies, they are storing up health and energy for the time when they will be too busy and too dignified to run races, climb trees, etc. An earthquake would not ensue if you should go away once without washing dishes, or even if you didn't sweep the floor.

The children would probably live through it if you should go away for a day or two and leave them with some competent person, and as for your husband, go off and leave him for a week or two and perhaps he will appreciate you when you get back.

This is not all I had meant to say, but I hear a growling from the sanctum which warns me I had better stop.—SWEET SIXTEEN.

POULTRY RAISING.—Husband and I have often thought that we would like to join THE HOUSEHOLD, ask and answer questions, but our modest view on questions seems to us so selfish, or, that is, of not enough general importance, so narrow and contracted, so that this is our ice-breaker, and I suppose we should have still remained in the background could we really find the information we seek. 'Tis this: We are poor and hard run as the saying goes, and it seems more difficult every year to come out of the store-keeper's books with a clear receipt on New Year's day or before. Last year we had to sacrifice, that is, sell for less than her real worth our Jersey heifer, in order to get even, and so it goes, all the time in a strain, and so we have been thinking and planning and wondering and studying out a way to make a little extra money without much outlay, although so poor as we are we manage to take and pay for two papers BLADE and *Farmers Review*, and of late the hints and talks about "poultry raising" for profit in the latter paper, have set us to thinking that we might perhaps, if we managed properly, strike a small bonanza in that line, and what we want from THE HOUSEHOLD is information in that direction. Tell us please where chickens and eggs of good and pure breeds can be purchased, and also the name of a good poultry paper that will teach amateurs how to proceed. If any of the BLADE readers grow poultry for profit, will they please give information as to which are the best breeds for eggs, and which are the best mothers and the most desirable kind for early market or for the year round.

Sisters, have any of you tried the "boquet aster" this season? If so, where did it succeed best, in a shady or sunshiny situation? Most all my flowers did nicely except ten weeks' stock and boquet aster. I have the new kind of Hibiscus sent out by Child, of Brooklyn, or Queens, New York, and they are novelties, indeed. I can supply quite a number with seed of this flower. And now I will say good bye to all, hoping my reception will be such that I may feel free to call again soon. "Chatta Bella," give us a good peach butter recipe. With a cordial handshake, I am LIBBIE LINDSLEY, Mt. Vernon, Ills.

TO TEACH THE ALPHABET.—"James S. Kimmell," inquires in the HOUSEHOLD how to teach young pupils the alphabet. My method is to begin with the small letters and teach one at a time. I use the blackboard and draw the letters large and plain, and call attention to the form of each, and the different lines of which it is composed. Then I let the pupils draw the letters they have learned on the slate or blackboard, using the printed letters for a copy. For review, I would draw the letters they had learned in the previous lesson on the board slowly, requiring the class to watch me closely, and tell the name of the letter as soon as possible. Each pupil will strive to be first in naming the letter, and often they will call it before all the lines are made. I also leave all the letters they have learned stand on the board, and let one of the class point out particular letters as the others call the names. The recitation should not be continued too long; at first one or two letters will constitute a lesson, afterwards the number may be increased to four or five. With the new letters learned each lesson, review those learned previously. I teach spelling and reading soon as the small letters are learned, and pay no attention to the capitals, only as one comes out in the reading lessons, and then I find pupils have learned them, for they are so little used in primary reading at first.

In many of our schools now reading is taught before the alphabet and with good results, and if Mr. Kimmell will address me I will give my method of teaching that way.—FRANCIS M. PRIEST, Bryan, Ohio.

HAPPY MARRIAGES—If men and women too before rushing into marriage would look into the disposition of the ones they wish to select, there would be more happiness than to mate blindly under a delusive dream of love. Show me a man or woman with small amativeness or social organs and I will see a cold, calculating, cynical, unloveable nature. On the other hand there is such a thing as human beings, being all animal, and small intellectual. That is just as bad on the other side, but there is a happy medium which all should strive to attain. But I would advise any young man or woman who reads my article and who is possessed of a warm and loving heart, never choose a partner for life whose "back head" is as straight as a shingle. If you do, look out for breakers ahead.

There may be happy marriages where old men marry young women, but they are very rare cases. No man ought to be more than 10 years older than his wife on general principles.

"Silver Locks" seems to be in need of another good wife. I know of a charming widow here who might just suit his ideas, if he knew her. The idea was advanced by one of our HOUSEHOLD some time ago that those who have lost their mates on earth have no right to marry again but wait till they rejoined them once again in Heaven. Such an assertion is in direct opposition to Christ's own words when answering the Sadducees. He stated that they were neither married nor given in marriage in Heaven, but were as the angels before God. That idea of hers would match the ancient rite of the Hindoo widows burning themselves on their husbands' funeral pyres.

What a fine state society would be in if we had to wait for spirit mates. I think the average man would prefer a companion of flesh and blood. There is a mistaken idea that because those widowed marry again that they are showing no regard for their dead spouses. But we are all human. No matter how truly a man may have loved his wife, and though her memory might (as it always ought to) be a sacred image in his breast. Yet a dead man or woman is of no earthly account, though we honor their name, yet their earthly day is done. I always tell my husband that whenever I pass away I desire he shall marry again as I should under like circumstances.

Talking of marriages reminds me that I made a happy match for an old couple through this department. Some readers of the HOUSEHOLD may remember my mentioning an old widow who wished to obtain a mate. Well, I mentioned her case in our columns, and behold! a dozen gentlemen applied for her address. The very first man that received her address was the lucky one. After a courtship of a couple of months by letter, they agreed to marry, and are now as happy as clams in high tide judging from their joint letter of thanks to me for my part in the transaction. As those friends take the BLADE, I would like to say that I have not forgotten them, and I would be pleased to hear from them occasionally.

Before closing, I would like to ask the Editor or some sister that is posted, to please give the modus operandi of painting on satin or velvet, as I would like it very much.—MRS. M. J. GALPIN, Waterville, Ks.

AN AMBITIOUS QUESTION.—Like Van Ellison, this is my first visit to THE HOUSEHOLD, and like him, I also come for advice, but of a different character. My trouble is this: I am vain enough to think that I am a natural artist, but have never been able to cultivate the talent that I believe, and that others have told me, I possess. I have never taken a lesson or had a hint given me in all my life, yet I can draw with pencils or crayons nearly as well as some that have taken lessons constantly for two years, and that bid fair to become first class artists. I have an ardent passion for drawing and painting, but my whole desire is to be able to paint pictures. My brain is full of ideal pictures that should fill the world with admiration if I could only produce them on canvas.

Are there no great artists that have become so without teachers, and by their own efforts? If some member of THE HOUSEHOLD will tell me all they can on this subject and also what means I ought to take to teach myself at the least expense, and without a teacher and what kind of paints an amateur ought to get—for I am absolutely ignorant on the subject—I shall be under lasting obligations and shall never forget their kindness.—NEMO, Charleston, W. Va.

A FEW WORDS.—I would say to "Hired Girl": I like your style of writing very much. It makes me think of a song I used to hear. The chorus was, "O, beware of all fulican lasses, and never by beauty be led, for the girl that all others surpasses, is the one that can earn her bread." Just so I think. It is the greatest trouble now-a-days to find one that can earn her bread. A hired girl can appreciate a good lecture, or a good sermon, or good usage from her mistress, or even a good husband, just as well as she who sits on the stool of do-nothing and has to be waited on by ma or the hired girl. As a general thing the hired girls of this vicinity are just a little smarter than many others who are not even qualified to be a hired girl, for as a rule the latter is prepared to be a helpmate instead of a help to "ate mate," as the Irishman says. So preserve your independence.—ANSEL.

"GINX" WRITES:—I wish first to speak to "Hypatia." It seems to me if I were in your place and having found out that the man you spoke of was devoid of honor and a male flirt etc., etc. I would be very glad that I had discovered it. I would not complain and feel badly about it. But I am not inclined to blame him altogether. You say yourself you did not wish to marry him, and as he is a "business man," I see no reason why he should still pay attentions to you. Perhaps he thought by still baying addresses to you, he might keep some one else away that you might wish to marry. I think sometimes the women are as much to blame in such cases as the men. I think your wrong is more imaginary than real. I can not see why it should be such a terrible blow to you. You did not wish to marry him and as for his friendship, you certainly care little for the friendship of a dishonorable man.

I would ask "L. S. Parker" what dictionary he uses. In Webster's High School dictionary fun means sport and sport means fun. The definition of fun is merriment, joy, mirth, frolic and diversion. The definition of sport is the same. Now the definition of vicious is immoral, depraved, corrupt, wicked and unruly. I can see no similarity between these words. I think that the nice young man that told you that fun meant vicious pleasure was a little off.

"Aunt Minnie" I am glad to know that you have found out how to scrape your toe nails. Why do you scald them? I should think that operation would hurt. Use a mixture of wheat bran, buttermilk and beef tallow to remove tan.—GINX.

A BROTHER'S QUESTION.—I have grown so uneasy about "Rip Van Winkle" that I thought I would venture to ask what had become of him. I fear he has been stung to death by the hornets into whose nest he so deliberately poked his head, or, what is worse, gone to sleep again to dream another horrid dream, such as he must have dreamed before writing his letter to the HOUSEHOLD. Oh! Rip, old fellow, I am very sorry for you. If you are alive, come back to the nest you have disturbed. They are all so quiet and happy now that I know they will forgive you, and I would like to hear from you again.

Now, dear friends, I would like to ask your advice, and hope you will not hesitate to give it. I have read a great deal about a sister's influence, and many means suggested by which a sister might win a brother back into the path of rectitude. But everyone seems to forget that a brother may be trying to live right and have a darling sister wandering in the paths of sin.

I would like to ask, how may a brother win back a sister spoiled by the flattery of fast young men and reading novels which they have given her? If, after he has tried, as far as he can, the means suggested to sisters and has brought home with him intelligent, respectable young men to make her acquaintance, buying her presents that are almost beyond his means, denying himself many quiet evenings of reading good, useful books to read to her a novel of superior merit, thinking in this way to lead her to wish to do right, she exclaims, "Give me a lover of the Dare Devil Dick style," and still accepts the attention of fast young men, what is he to do?—A BROTHER.

GOOD ADVICE.—Allow me to say a few words to "Van Ellison." You are looking for a wife; and of course want a good one. Did it ever occur to you that a good husband was quite likely to have a good wife? Surely it must be wrong to use intoxicating liquors. Look at the suffering all over our land caused directly or indirectly by their use. It is wrong to set an example by using them. Can it be wrong for a lady to treat her gentleman friends cordially? Would a true woman wish to do anything to injure herself? So long as she is only social and agreeable to them it is wrong for you to be jealous. Yes, better a thousand times agree before marriage than disagree after. If you love her so dearly can you not afford to give up the intoxicating cup? Can you give any good reason why you should not be a Christian? I do not believe it is right for a man to think to monopolize all his wife's time in conversation. If he thinks the girl he has chosen to be his wife is better than himself he should try to become worthy of her, and he should never think of marrying one who is not as good as himself. Just imagine your positions reversed, and then act as you would wish her to act if she were in your place.—STRANGER.

A GATHERING.—Dear HOUSEHOLD friends, doesn't it seem queer sometimes that we all are members of the HOUSEHOLD, sitting around the fire together, and yet perhaps none of us have ever seen each other.

Sitting in my pleasant little room the other day, I fell to dreaming, wondering if I should ever know all the members of the HOUSEHOLD. I must have dozed, for presently, without warning, in trooped the whole HOUSEHOLD, paired in the following manner: Our editress was escorted by "Rip Van Winkle," then followed "John" with "Bessie," and just as they reached the door "Bessie" held up her pretty lips to "John," and stooping down he kissed her triumphantly. After them came the "Bachelor" of broom fame with the "Gem" of the HOUSEHOLD, and "Gem" wielded "that broom." And look! there's "Miserable" leading the "second-handed mother-in-law" by a string; next in order was "B" with "Pansy;" then—but just then some voice came calling up the stairway, 'Fanny, Fanny, baby's awake." So baby takes me from my dreams, but I do not care, for sometime

"We shall know as we are known,
Never more to walk alone
In the dawning of the morning," etc.

—FANNIE, North Glen, Ia.

STEPMOTHERS AND OTHER THINGS.—Yes, "Pansy," you have hit the nail squarely on the head in your usual straightforward style. "Pansy" it is plain that you know how to protect your home from the invasion of a step mother as well as look after your young brothers and sisters. Most certainly if we know which side of "our bread is buttered" we won't marry a man with grown up children—not with the expectation of any happiness, at any rate. Friends, our young sister's advice is most excellent, and I trust the widowers who read the HOUSEHOLD will all follow it. "Don't marry until the children are grown up and married, "and probably by that time you will be too old to think of marrying at all, and that is so much the better, then you can live around among them and do chores for your board, and have a good time generally.

The HOUSEHOLD has been treated to step-mothers and step children, served up in various styles, for several weeks; but the letter of "Roxie" in the BLADE of July 20, certainly caps the climax. Might I ask in what remote and uncivilized part of the country such things as she tells of were permitted to go on? After a few more such letters in the HOUSEHOLD, we can turn to the Police News for mild and refreshing reading. O woman, wonderful and incomprehensible being thou art! Such an angel as a mother, at once transformed into an incarnate fiend by being given the care of some dead woman's children, and with the baleful power of turning a good and kind father into an inhuman brute. Now I believe there are women who can take another woman's children and deal just as faithfully and kindly with them as if they were her own, even if she cannot feel exactly the same love for them. Moreover I believe there are many women who are doing this to-day. I know of one, noble, talented, lady, who was preparing herself for a missionary, but gave it all up to become the wife of a widower with six children, and I never heard of those children being unkindly treated, but I believe also that there is not one case in 20, of persons marrying the second time where there are children that results happily. Even if the new formed family seems likely to get along well enough, there will be some relative on one side or the other to hint and pry around, until they finally succeed in stirring up ill feelings. When there is no such relative, the office will be filled by some meddlesome neighbor. I have known of a house being under the inspection of the whole neighborhood for weeks after the coming of a new mistress, and even one of the number being sent to see if the first wife's picture had been moved from its old place.

And because there are so few marriages of this kind, that do not make one or both of the parties worse off than they were before I would indorse "Pansy's" advice. I know that some will say it is a hard line that I have laid down, but I think there must be some who, from experience and observation, will agree with me. I know it does look hard to a man still in the prime of life, with the faculties of mind and heart to make some good woman happy, to look forward to spending the 20 or 30 years of life alone—for children, no matter how kind and thoughtful, can never fill that one place—but better loneliness than a house of contention; and to the woman still young enough to feel love's sweet influence, the way may look long and weary, missing the companionship of one faithful heart all your own—but better that, than that your children should feel that you have wronged them. They may never appreciate your sacrifice, but you will have the comfort of knowing that you have done your duty.

"Minnie," I remember you quite well, for I was one who strongly condemned your ideas at the time. I am glad your matrimonial venture has turned out so happily, but still I hope no one will think of following your example. Now I want to say just a few words concerning that young lady who is receiving so much praise and adulation through the HOUSEHOLD, merely because she refuses to kiss or be kissed by her engaged lover. Now I may shock some of you very much, but to my mind her refusing to grant such a small mark of affection to her promised husband, is not a proof of any superior virtue or goodness, but of a cold and unloving nature. To give kisses and caresses to a beloved object is just as natural to an affectionate person as it is to breathe, and if the young lady who had accepted me as her future husband was so awfully good that she would not give or receive a kiss I should conclude that she had a cold, unloving heart, or else it had not been able to reach her heart. Now I have said my say and will retire, while the HOUSEHOLD sits in judgment. —ANNIE MCALLISTER.

TO FARMER'S DAUGHTER.—I have just read your request in the BLADE and will try to tell you how to make cheese, and I hope you will have as good success as I have. Procure a large new wash-tub. If you cannot buy a hoop, order one made at the tin-shop. Get a good rennet; cut off about ¼ of it (or less) and put it into a clean jar; pour over it about 1 qt. of water and add 2 or 3 handfuls of salt. If the rennet is dried it must stand where it will keep warm about 12 hours; then set away in a cool place for about three days. Now take night's milk, strain in pans (I use a large dish pan) and set where it will keep cool. In the morning, as early as possible, have the cream taken off into a tin pan, then set the skimmed milk on the stove to warm. When about milk-warm pour it in the tub and bring the cream to a boil, then strain the morning's milk into the tub and gradually stir in the cream. The whole should be about as warm as new milk when ready to put in the rennet.

Strain the water poured on the rennet through a cloth. About a half a teacupful will do for five or six pails of milk. Stir briskly and cover with a cloth. Let it stand 15 minutes, then raise the cloth and put a spoon carefully into it. If it has begun to curd leave it alone, but if not stir briskly again to prevent the cream from raising. It ought to be a solid curd in half an hour. When solid cut it in strips one way and then the other to bring it in checks about two inches square. Lay a piece of coarse, loose muslin over the curd (previously wet with either cold or warm water.) As the whey rises dip off a stove kettle nearly full to scald the curd with when done. You will have to put your hands in occasionally to the bottom of the tub letting the curd over and through your hands to release the whey. Dip off all you can, then dip out the curd into a cheese strainer, press it gently with the hands, and then twist the strainer around to hold the curd together and place a pail half or two-thirds full of water on top to press out the whey. In about three-quarters of an hour undo the strainer, cut in large squares easy to handle, then cut in smaller pieces less than a half-inch square. When done put back as before, placing the pail on, and let it be as long a time, or longer. Before cutting again for the last time, pour the curd all in a large pan and gently pour on the scalding hot—(not boiling)—whey, and stir so as to prevent it from running together. It should be just as hot as you can bear your hand in. After it is well stirred I then use both hands in stirring and turning it over. Pour off all the whey, or nearly so, and salt as your judgment dictates. Have a cloth inside the hoop and put the curd in, working down around the sides of the hoop and leveling it over the top. Turn a corner of the cloth over the cheese (or curd) and put on your lid and it's ready for the press. This article is too long, or I would tell you how I care for it.—HELPING HAND.

Inquiries.

Will Mrs. T. S. Ashley please send me in return for the pattern of Smyrna lace I sent her, the one of insertion she mentioned?—MRS. H. J. WALLACE.

I am not "Bridal Rose," but a reader of the BLADE, who would be delighted to have some of the moss "Southern Girl" says she will send her. HOW can I get it? Simply by sending my address to THE HOUSEHOLD? Will send amount of postage to "Southern Girl" on receipt of moss, if that will do?—KATE W. HANSON, London, Ohio.

Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD please tell me where I can find a piece of poetry entitled, 'Grandpa Nathan," written by Gen. Leslie Combs in 1861 or 1862?—E. L. COMBS.

A lady begs to ask if there ever was any one cured from a lateral curvature of the spine?—MARY.

I would like to get the address of W. C. R. Kemp, who had an article in THE HOUSEHOLD concerning the "Excelsior Cold Blast Bee Smoker."—C. D. ROGERS, Scio, N. Y.

I have always lived in the Town of Skilesville where I could get any paper I wanted, but this Spring I moved to the country and am not taking anything to read, and I feel hungry all the time. Now girls send me a copy of the BLADE and write to me or I will surely die with the blues. You wont lose anything, for I will return your kindness.—EMMA E. KIMMEL, Rochester, Butler County, Ky. Box 132.

If there is any one under the broad canopy of heaven that knows of anything that will cure chronic dyspepsia, please let me know. Address William S. Koster, North Manchester, Wabash County, Ind., by letter, and they will confer a great favor on one sufferer.—W. S. KESTER.

I would like some one to tell me where I could get artichokes, and if they could be cultivated in North Missouri, and are they good to feed to hogs and other stock?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Will the editor of THE HOUSEHOLD or some of the members please give the proper way of conducting a silver wedding, as the 6th of next December is ours and we wish to celebrate it. Please give the particulars through the columns of your paper.—S. AND J. FEATHER.

Invite as many of those who were present at your marriage as you can reach and any other friends whom you desire to have present. If you have kept the wedding garments, wear them. Have the house trimmed with flowers, and then, in some prominent position near the entrance, stand together as when bride and groom to welcome your guests and receive their congratulations. Have refreshments as for any entertainment. —ED.

Will some one who knows please tell me how to know when an egg plant, the large dark purple kind, is ready to use, and how to prepare it for eating? This is my first experience in raising egg plant. I have some very fine ones and wish to utilize them.—F. W. JONES, Iola, Kas.

Would that the lady readers of this department could see the beautiful flowers growing on the lovely valleys in the Indian Territory; but as all cannot I will send to those that desire seed of callirhoe digitata, and of the roscles, the beautiful prairie flower, if they will write to me.—DORA A. HARDEN, Chetopa, Labette Co., Ks.

Will some reader of the BLADE tell me whether Theodore Tilton and his wife are living together or not?—C. S.

They are not.—Ed.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please tell me where and at what price I can obtain a talking parrot? Address—BURFA, Box 242, Griggsville, Pike Co., Ills.

Can you give me information through your columns how to obtain one or more of those Dutch or Irish emigrants that do general farm work. If so, please let me know and oblige a subscriber.—D. L. P.

Write to the Immigrant Commissioner, Castle Garden, New York City—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Musical" should write to some Music Publishing House for what she wants. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass., is a good one.

I see in BLADE of June 23, "Baby Mine" would like an insertion pattern wide enough to trim lambrequins. If she will knit two or three of the narrow patterns in one she will have something nice and very pretty.—E. F. H.

If "Mrs Mary L. Dryer" will write to the address given below she can get Centennial quilt pattern. Tell "Lallah Rookh" that to grease the place where chiggers bite will help the intolerable itching, but to move north out of the way of them is the only sure cure.—MRS. SARAH R. HUNTER, Kendalville, Winnebago Co., Iowa.

If E. J. Howell will send her address to "L," Box 129, Hayes, Mich., I will give her all the particulars for crystalizing grasses.

If "Maria," or any of her widowed sisters, will send their address to Mat. Hopewell, Syracuse P. O., Otor County, Neb, they may learn something to their advantage.

Please tell "Maria" that if she will send her address to me perhaps I can find her something to do, both pleasant and profitable.—THOMAS V. JONES, Rich Creek, Marshall County, Tenn.

"Homeless" must have found a home ere this judging from the letters that were sent to her through this office. Perhaps other offers had better be reserved for others in trouble. Letters which are sent here to be forwarded must always be accompanied with a stamp.—ED

If "Lena" will send her address to Clara J. Ferguson, Huron, Dak., she will receive directions for shell work mitten pattern. Also several of the lace patterns she asked for.

Recipes.

To Prevent Lockjaw.—I want to send you a cure for a wound made by a rusty nail or rake tooth, or anything of the kind, in fact a preventive of lockjaw. It is so simple and yet so nearly infallible that every one should know and remember it: Take some live coals from the stove in an old pan, or on a shovel, and lay on them a piece of sheep's wool, or if you cannot get the wool, a piece of woolen cloth. Then hold the wound in the smoke, opening it so as to allow the smoke to penetrate as far as possible; give it a thorough smoking. Then bind it up so as to keep the dirt out of it, and you need not fear the lockjaw. I have known this to be tried in a great many instances and *always* with success.—JERSEY.

Rice Waffles—Rice Waffles, which are simply delicious for breakfast, must be started the day before you wish to eat them; that is, the rice must be boiled. A good way to accomplish this is to make a rice pudding to-day and reserve half a cupful of the cooked rice for to-morrow's waffles. To this quantity add a pint of sweet milk, the yolks of 3 eggs, 2 ozs. of butter (or a good sized lump,) and a little salt. Mix ½ a teaspoonful of soda with 1 pt. of flour, beat these altogether, and bake in waffle irons in a hot oven.

Vinegar Pie for "Westener"—First line a pie pan (a custard pan is best) with paste made in the usual way, then put on each quarter a lump of butter half as large as a small egg, then sift ¼ cup of flour evenly over that. Grate ¼ of a nutmeg over the flour and add ½ cup of sugar, then fill up with vinegar diluted with water and cover with a thin covering of paste and fasten edges firmly as possible to prevent running out. Make an opening in cover and do not bake too quickly. —MISERABLE.

Cucumber Pickles:—Mrs. A. H. Cate asks for a cucumber recipe. I have one which I've used since 1871, and think it just what you want. In 1874 I pickled 1,673 pickles, which all kept good to the last: One teacupful of salt, one gallon of water. This must be boiled scalding hot, then poured over them nine times, or rather nine mornings, using the same water every time. Always keep the same amount of water whilst scalding. When scalded throw hot water over them to rinse the salt off. Wipe each one dry; pack in tub or jar; spice with cinnamon, cloves and pepper; bruised horse radish, mustard, two or three onions, if liked. Boil spices in some of the vinegar. Fill up with cold. If wanted green heat the brine in brass. Use horseradish leaves over the top and a light weight and set in cellar or some cool place. Try and report.—MRS. A. MAYNARD.

To Restore Gray Hair.—A subscriber was inquiring for a recipe for restoring the hair. As I know from my own experience a recipe that will change gray hair to its proper shade, caused by old age, with no injurious effects, I will send it: Tac. Sulphur, 1 oz; sugar lead, 1 oz; glycerine, 1 pt.; strong sage tea, 1 qt.—MRS. FRANCES R. TURNER, Rudd, Floyd Co., Iowa.

Remedy for Piles.—In answer to the one who wanted a remedy for the piles, I send the following: Sugar lead what you could hold on the point of a jack-knife. Add a teacup of cold water, stir well and use as a wash. Before applying the wash bathe the parts with cold water. Should the wash cause irritation make it weaker by adding more water. I have found this a sure cure.—ONE THAT HAS TRIED IT.

Cure for the Itch.—Fresh lard, ½ pt.; Burgundy pitch, 1 tablespoonful; red precipitate, ¼ teaspoonful. Boil together until all is dissolved. Apply as a salve. I am not sure that I have given the exact amount of precipitate, but as nearly as I can remember. It is poison by itself I think. This makes an excellent salve for burns, cuts and sores generally by omitting the red precipitate and putting in gum camphor instead. We keep it all the time.

Mrs. W. Tierce, I have heard a neighbor say she was cured of piles simply by application of lard and turpentine. Simple enough for trial at any rate.—M. A. M., Greece City, Pa.

ENGLISH FASHIONS.

Extracts from a Letter from Madge in Town to Amy in the Country.

London Truth.

Quite half of the prettiest dresses were spoiled by the inevitable tan gloves, which people *will* wear, just because they are the fashion. Charlie says he hardly ever sees a woman with clean gloves now, and the truth is those whetched tan things are soiled before they are on half an hour. The long silk mousquetaire are far nicer, as well as cooler, I'm sending you a pair to try. They are pale blue and will just match your lace cloth, but do not make the mistake of powdering them inside, as I did. The powder comes through. As to the Swedish kid, the only way to make them tolerably comfortable in hot weather is to half fill the fingers with powder.

White silk waistcoats looked cool and appropriate under tweed jackets, with turned down collar like a man's coat. These waistcoats are buttoned down the front, and if you order one you must devote all the powers of your mind to the consideration of the buttons. These are most important. It is their mission to bring the dress proper into harmony with the white waistcoat. If the tweed is brown you can have copper buttons. Bella has just bought the loveliest set, with impressions from antique seal-rings. They are in graduated sizes and connoisseurs rave about them. If the tweed is gray the buttons may be inlaid with different colors, red predominating, to warm up the cold white and gray.

Tell Dora she must not buy any more black stockings for the children. The young Princess of Wales wore red ones, both at the Chelsea fete and at the Marlborough House garden party, where the Princess looked lovely in pale blue, and so happy. I thought of her boys being so near home when I looked at her, and I am sure she was thinking of it, too. I really think, Amy, that she has the most graceful figure I ever saw. She moves with a rapid, gliding step, so different from the springy, Dutch doll step, that has come in with short dresses. She is not tall, but looks so. Her dress was long, by the way. All the others were short.

The girls at the rectory wear too much fringe. They look really awful in the photographs you sent me. Only the tiniest little babyish fluff of hair is worn now on the forehead. Anything more is considered bad form.

You ask me to send you down a crinolette. Not for the world. You must not have one, Amy. Only the most third rate people wear them. I will send you a little horse hair pad which just throws out the dress from the waist. Your maid must do the rest, as the whole secret lies in the draping of the folds of the gown.

Our Young Folks.

LONG AGO.

Round the house the birds were flying,
Long ago,
Came the little children, crying,
"Teach us, we are tired of trying,
How to fly like you,
In the far off blue,"—
Came the eager children, crying,
Long ago.

From the house top lightly springing,
Long ago,
'Mid the birds' enraptured singing,
Over hill and valley winging,
All the day they flew,
Up and down the blue;
While the blithesome birds were singing,
Long ago.

When the summer day was dying,
Long ago,
Suddenly, their mothers spying,
Down the children came, swift-flying,
And in cozy beds
Hid their weary heads.
Ended then the children's flying,
Long ago.

—*St. Nicholas.*

THE PALM FAMILY.

The family of palms form one of the most magnificent in the vegetable kingdom. Intermediate in their structure between herbaceous plants and trees, they possess the towering height and majesty of the grandest trees, combined with an elegance of form and beauty of proportion that associates them with the delicate and graceful fern. They are all natives of tropical and sub tropical reg

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with correspondence or letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

To Shear Sheep.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

A brother shearer has told us how to shear well. I shall give my way of shearing fast. In the first place get the best shears, with broad blades and blunt points. I prefer the keen cutters, grind the points of the blades occasionally so as not to prick the sheep, set the sheep erect with its feet towards you, press your left knee against the right side of the sheep so as to keep the sheep from you to keep it from sliding away, also to tighten the skin on the side to be shorn; divide the wool from the brisket to the chin, shear up the side of the neck to the jaw, in front and around the ear to the middle of the forehead, finish the side of the neck, shear brisket, left fore leg and shoulder, pass a little over the backbone, shear closely across the belly and side, not in patches but in straight lines, passing by and the backbone, shear all of the crotch, shear left hind leg, pass over the back, lap the shorn part of the fleece over the unshorn part, turn the sheep to its right, then begin at the top of the head and shear down, letting the fleece roll evenly, draw the skin of the sheep with the side of the hand to avoid wrinkling. In shearing fast hold the shears near the bow, open the blades wide, keep the heel low, and press the shears forward while closing and opening.—A YOUNG CUTTER, Kansas.

No Patent on the Dasher Churn

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Iowa is one of the leading States in manufacturing creamery and dairy butter, and almost every conceivable machine has been invented for the manufacture of this article, among which is a common dasher churn, three inches in diameter and 10 inches high, holding between one and two quarts, and used for testing cream. In order to do this either one or two pounds of cream is taken from a batch of 200 or 300 pounds, put in this small churn, and by means of a lever is churned in one or two minutes' time. The butter is then carefully weighed and compared with the whole batch, telling precisely the loss or gain on the bulk of cream to be tested.

There are several parties in Iowa who pretend to have this churn patented, which is false, and I feel it my duty to inform the dairy portion of the world, through the columns of the BLADE, that the Dasher churn is not patentable, and that any person can manufacture, use and sell the above-described churn, without being molested by any person or party.

For unquestionable and undisputable evidence apply to the Patent Office, Washington, D. C.—L. TIPPS.

Broom Corn—Kansas Farms.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will you, or some of the correspondents of the BLADE, please give through its columns an article on the culture of "Broom Corn," including the best method of planting, time and manner of harvesting, and preparation for market.

To those wanting homesteads and timber claims on Government lands I would say that here, in Western Kansas, we have some of the finest prairies in the world that are unoccupied, suitable both for farming or raising stock. I will take pleasure in answering inquiries concerning them on application.—M. L. LACEY, Quickville, Thomas County, Kas.

The Uses of the Cellar.

Every one knows the importance of a good cellar in preserving vegetables, but to those who grow flowers it is of equal value in keeping plants not used as food. There are many things which can be kept through the Winter, in a state of suspended animation, so to speak, provided they do not actually freeze or become killing dry. "There," said a gentleman whose place is one of the many near Boston, well worth visiting—"there is the most valuable structure of the whole." To go from one part of the grounds to another, on high land, a bridge was needed. Two heavy walls were built of stone; a roof of timbers was made and covered with earth. This gave both a bridge and an above-ground cellar, a spacious one too, in which tender and half hardy plants, so largely used in the decoration of the grounds, were kept during Winter. Most persons will, however, content themselves with a house cellar, and there is more danger usually that it will be too warm, rather than too cold. The temperature should be kept as near 40° as possible. Light, if admitted at all, should be but little, at most a sort of twilight, for we do not wish the plants to grow, but to keep in a state of complete rest. It will not do to utterly neglect the plants thus stored. They need very little water, but, especially toward Spring, must have enough to sustain life. In such a cellar may be kept those shrubs that are just on the verge of hardiness. The variegated hollies, cape jessamines, oleanders, pomegranates, and a long list of other evergreen plants; also fuchsias and other deciduous shrubs that have a complete rest during Winter. Geraniums and other bedding plants, taken up and planted out in boxes of soil, will keep almost as well in the cellar as in a green house. Indeed a good cellar, well used, is worth more to the average amateur than a greenhouse.—*American Agriculturist.*

Sowing Onion-seeds in the Fall.

Onions are largely sown in September, and the practice is, on several accounts, to be preferred to spring sowing. There is more time in fall than in Spring to get a bed in good condition for the seeds, and as they start much earlier than from spring sown seed, there is consequently much less labor required to keep them free from weeds, which it is absolutely necessary to do in order to perfect a crop. The time of sowing is not an important as with cabbage, though if sown to early they are less likely to bottom well, while on the other hand, if the sowing be deferred until to late, they are less likely to stand the Winter without injury. In central Pennsylvania from the 10th to the 20th of September is about the proper time. Farther south they should of course be sown correspondingly later, about six weeks of growing weather being required to get them in proper shape for Winter. On the approach of cold weather a light covering of straw, forest leaves or salt hay should be given, as the young plants, not being entirely hardy, will not stand our rigorous Winters without some protection. In the Southern States Fall sowing is carried on more extensively than Spring sowing, for the reason that the crop thus having an earlier start is more likely to be perfected before the severe drouths of Summer, and even in this latitude some of the finest onions we ever saw were from Fall sown seeds. The ground requires the same preparation as for Spring sowing, and should in the weather not be very moist at the time of sowing it will be necessary to roll it well in order to insure the perfect germination of the seeds.—*Seed Time and Harvest.*

A Small Breed of Pigs.

An English contemporary speaking of a breed of pigmy porkers, three sows and a boar from Nepaul, on exhibition at the Zoological Gardens, London, says:

This species is so rare, that since Hodson described these animals, 50 years ago, there has not been a single specimen attainable in Europe, and even the museums have been unable to get more than a single skin. They are very small in size, scarcely bigger than a large wild rabbit; or probably a better idea of their size may be formed by giving their weight at seven or eight pounds each. They are very active on their legs, running very swiftly, and they are very shy. Their skins are well covered with short, reddish brown hair, or rather bristles, they are very clean feeders, and also very cleanly in their habits. Their flesh is esteemed very good for eating, and thus these interesting little porcines are naturally the subjects of other contemplations than their zoological rarity. If they can be bred to Gardens, the Society will find profitable results repay the price given for them, by disposing of the first offspring to other menageries, and the acclimatization of the subsequent progeny would seem to be well worthy of attempt, as they might be kept seemingly without offensiveness in the yards and gardens of domestic houses, and be fed upon potato parings, vegetables and *debris* of food. They are very fond of rice, and will eat small portions of meat; but they will not touch the wash or greasy matters commonly given to ordinary pigs.

Feeding Millet.

My practice has always been to put a load or more of it on my barn floor, and with one or more spans of horses, side by side, tramp out the seed. After going a few times around, commence on one side, and thoroughly shake up with a fork. Keep the outside and inside well in range of the "traveling machine." The ripest and best seeds are soon brought out. If not threshed thoroughly clean, no harm is done, as that left is less ripened and less valuable for seed, and the stock it is fed to relish it very well. Several loads can be threshed if desired, before cleaning up with the fanning mill. This mode of threshing softens the straw, causing it to be better relished by stock, than if fed in its natural state. In this way, I have threshed and sold some 200 to 500 bushels. Many farmers have barn-floors large enough for this way of threshing. It is awkward stuff to pass through a machine, yet it is done sometimes when the straw is short. When only a few bushels of seed is wanted cradle, rake and bind, and when very dry thresh with a flail. Or a reaping machine can be used to cut enough for seed to be threshed with a flail. If in bundles it passes more easily through a machine than when mown.—*C. C. T., in Country Gentleman.*

Skin Parasites.

One of the chief causes of animals becoming infested with lice, is neglect of proper sanitary arrangements. Uncleanliness and an impoverished state of the blody are the causes which engender the propagation and development of these unwelcome intruders; hence, in order to eradicate them, it is absolutely necessary to give special attention to the laws which govern health. The pens where the young pigs are kept should be kept scrupulously clean, and the bedding should be destroyed, so as to leave no traces of the disease. A very safe, and at the same time efficient, remedy for the extermination of these filthy parasites is sulphur ointment, and in consideration of the youth of the patients, perhaps it may be well to give it a fair trial before using more potent drugs. Another very simple remedy is to give the pigs a thorough washing with soft and warm water, and when they become dry, to sprinkle their bodies with hardwood ashes. Whatever treatment is adopted, the frequent use of soap and water, with cleanliness and proper diet, is absolutely necessary.—*National Live Stock Journal, Chicago.*

A Wash for Fruit Trees.

A writer in the New York *World* says: "For the past 20 years I have used a mixture of lime and sulphur as a wash for the prevention and destruction of fungoid growths on all kinds of fruit trees, and with decidedly beneficial effects. It is now well ascertained that many of the diseases of both vegetables and animals are due to fungoid growths, and sulphur is the best known and one of the most potent antidotes for the mycelium and spores of microscopical fungi, and the most practical mode of using it is as an ingredient in the ordinary lime wash, applied to fences and external rough woodwork. As a sanitary auxiliary in cities, its employment will become general as its usefulness in the prevention of zymotic diseases becomes known. If every fence, tree-box, out-building or rough wooden structure in this city could at once receive a coating of this wash, it would greatly check the spread of malarial disorders. It is not costly and the sulphur imparts additional a thesive qualities to the mixture. The wash is prepared by placing half a bushel of fresh burned lime and eight pounds of powdered sulphur in a tight barrel, slacking the lime with nearly boiling water, the mouth of the barrel being covered with a cloth. When cool it is ready for use as ordinary whitewash.

Peas and Beans Better Than Corn.

Growing stock should not be kept in a fat condition, for the demand of the system is chiefly for muscle producing matter. There is no concentrated material on the farm that supplies the desideratum in full, and, though nature has furnished farmers with splendid agents for this purpose in the shape of peas and beans, the opportunity is not improved. For early pasture or soiling after rye a piece of land broadcasted to oats and growing green peas, mixed with oats, is invaluable. The writer of this once kept a cow up to a flow of milk till late in the season by a succession of such crops, and that too on a piece of white sand land. It is not known by some that if these vines are cut and nicely cured when just about to bloom they will furnish a good crop of nutritious hay, but if not cut at flowering time the leaves will crumble away. Ground peas or beans are economical for feeding, owing to the great saving they effect. Farmers are accepted to put with them at $2 10 a bushel, and they often bring more than that sum; but if we will stop and reflect that this meal, mixed half and half with corn meal, will enable us to dispense with one third the quantity of hay, a great saving is made through the Winter. For young calves nothing can equal it. If the farmer has no conveniences for grinding them, the peas and beans can be cooked into a "mash" in the ordinary way, and if thus given liberally to stock, especially to the younger portion, will push them rapidly forward. Pigs will grow faster on it than on anything else. Young heifers become matured several months sooner. By the use of pea or bean meal, wheat straw can be used in the place of hay, and, taken as a whole, it is almost a necessity in well regulated farms. Bear in mind, as stated above, peas and beans will not fatten stock as readily as corn, nor will they make the stock grow as quickly as the legumes. Hence in Winter we should feed these articles together in order to get the best results.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Pickles.

If you want to make decent pickles, use only the best cider vinegar. Don't buy the stuff that is sold at the stores under the name of "pure cider vinegar" unless you can depend upon the word of your grocer. Next, never put your pickles in anything that has held grease. Thirdly, keep pickles only in wood or stoneware. Don't use the common glazed earthen-ware, for the glazing contains lead, which will combine with the vinegar, and you know, or ought to know, that lead, in any form, is not a healthy substance to take into the human stomach. Fourthly, If you will use brass, bell metal, or copper kettles to scald vinegar in, clean the last thing before using, and do not allow the vinegar to remain in the vessel one instant after it is removed from the fire. And lastly, use vinegar enough to cover the pickles, a weight to keep them under, and a few pieces of bruised horseradish root to keep them from moulding.

To prepare vinegar that is good for all common pickles add a teaspoonful of alum, a half teacupful of salt, pepper, cloves and other spices to taste, to each two gallons of vinegar. To make cucumber pickles for immediate use, wash the cucumbers and pour scalding hot brine over them. Let them stand for three days, then drain off the water, pack in a jar and pour scalding spiced vinegar over them. In three days they will be ready for use.—*Correspondence Prairie Farmer.*

The Sunday School.

The Anointing at Bethany.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, SEPT. 10, 1882.

Golden Text.—She hath done what she could.—Mark 14: 8.

LESSON TEXT

Mark 14: 1-11.

1. After two days was the feast of the passover and of unleavened bread, and the chief priests and the scribes sought how they might take him by craft and put him to death.

2 But they said, not on the feast day, lest there be an uproar of the people.

3. And being in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at meat, there came a woman having an alabaster box of ointment of spikenard very precious, and she brake the box, and poured it on his head.

4. And there were some that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why was this waste of the ointment made?

5. For it might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and have been given to the poor. And they murmured against her.

6 And Jesus said, let her alone, why trouble ye her? She hath wrought a good work on me.

7. For ye have the poor with you always and whensoever ye will ye may do them good, but me ye have not always.

8. She hath done what she could, she is come aforehand to anoint my body to the burying.

9. Verily I say unto you, wheresoever this gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her.

10. And Judas Iscariot, one of the twelve went unto the chief priests, to betray him unto them.

11. And when they heard it, they were glad and promised to give him money. And he sought how he might conveniently betray him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Sought how they might take him by craft, and put him to death (v 1) The truest test of one's spirit is his bearing towards his enemies. It is not the fact that the Jewish rulers were mistaken in the character of Jesus, and sought the death of one whom they ought to have reverenced, that tells against them with greatest force; but it is that they endeavored to compass the destruction of one whom they looked at as their enemy. There is danger of our giving too exclusive prominence to the fact that it was the godly Jesus whom the chief priests and scribes hated and were determined to kill, and whom Judas betrayed. None of us are likely to hate Jesus, or to betray a friend whom we have reason to love and trust. And none of us have a right to hate an enemy, or to betray the confidence of an unworthy friend. Are we sure that none of the spirit of the Jewish rulers, or of Judas, would ever show itself in us, against one whom we thought blameworthy and dispicable? That is the way to look at our measure of the spirit of Him who called praying for his murderers.

Lest there be an uproar of the people (v. 2.) Popular opinion holds back rulers in power, and others who have inclinations and opportunities of evil, form a great deal of wrong doing in the world. Popular opinion is not always right. At the best it tolerates many things that it ought to be set against. But as far as it is right, popular opinion measurably limits the evil action of those who are in power and of those who seek power, and largely shapes the making and enforcing of laws. In fact there is no earthly guard that in the long run compares with popular opinion in its restraining force over the evil minded. If popular opinion were less positive against high crimes, the community could not depend on the courts for protection. If popular opinion in any community now tolerated murder under the name of duelling, the foulest murder is likely to be sanctioned by a jury of the best citizens. If the Chinese are universally unpopular in any extensive region, the laws will be shaped or defied accordingly, in spite of justice or humanity. And when public opinion is made right against murder and lust and caste hatred and liquor selling, and activity in general, the politicians will soon follow on the other side, "lest there be an uproar of the people."

An alabaster box of ointment, very precious, . . she brake the box, and poured it on his head (v. 3.) A close calculation would have made that ointment go farther. There was enough of it for several anointings. But a close calculation in an offering of that kind would not have been possible with Mary. Bethany, or to any person having the spirit which she commended in Mary. Lavishness is inevitable with a loving heart. Extravagance of speech and action is a matter of course with one of boundless affection. A child who would weigh his words in telling his mother how he loved her ought to be put at service in a refrigerator factory. Frugality is out of place in a gift of overflowing gratitude. There is no danger of undue enthusiasm in the direction of the heart's most full recognitions. Giving and doing too freely for the cause of Christ is a fault that none of us need be on the watch age nst. Our strength and our possessions may be expended lavishly in that direction. Jesus never will rebuke us for that. No one else has a right to.

Some had indignation and said, Why was this waste of ointment made? In no direction does the world demand more prudence and caution than in the direction of religion. A man may give himself wholly to politics or to making money with little danger of becoming a public scandal; but if he seems over zealous or extravagant in behalf of religious reform, at home or abroad he is sure of general rebuke. No prodigal expenditure for daily living or pleasure seeking commonly brings such censure from the community, as will be called forth by a questionable outlay in the sphere of Christian beneficence. Ten times as much is said and written in sneer of the expensiveness of foreign missions, as in condemnation of the outlay of Christians for tobacco. So long as a man squanders money on horses, or dogs, or pictures, or books, or on high living, he is only a little peculiar; but if he is a trifle less stingy than the average Christian toward the Lord's treasury, there is head-shaking if not indignation, among chosen disciples, and the question is raised anew whether after all it is right for a Christian to be so lavish of his God-given means.

Jesus said, Let her alone; . . she hath wrought a good work (v 6) God approves dead earnestness in a holy cause. The man after God's own heart declares: "The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up." The apostle of the Gentiles assures us: "It is good to be zealously affected always in a good thing." Jesus Christ commended the poor widow's act when she cast "all her living" into God's treasury, and he accorded honor without parallel to Mary, when her love for her Savior prompted the costliest offering she could lavish upon him. The last thing in the world for us to criticise, is apparent extravagance for Christ. "Let her alone" is the word of Jesus, when the best loved of his disciples criticises the seeming recklessness of generous devotion on the part of one who sincerely loves him.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

The Wheat Crop of 1882.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—The wheat crop report of the Department of Agriculture this month says: The result of the Spring wheat harvest is in close accordance with the indications of the August report. The quality is good and the yield above the average. The general condition of Winter and Spring wheat, when harvested, is represented by 100, an average rarely attained. Since harvest, in parts of the Winter wheat region, especially Michigan and Indiana, some millions of bushels have been lost by sprouting in the stack. There also has been some loss of Winter wheat from the same cause in Wisconsin and other States. The Ohio Valley has nearly as large a product as in 1879. Ohio, Indiana and Illinois have apparently secured about 142,000,000 bushels. The South has increased both her acreage and her yield per acre. The aggregate of Winter wheat, as indicated by the returns, is about 380,000,000 bushels, Spring wheat, about 140,000,000.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

A Valuable Nerve Tonic.

Dr. C. C. Olmstead, Milwaukee, Wis., says: "I have used it in my practice 10 years, and consider it a valuable nerve tonic."

The Ashland Murder Case.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Sept. 13.—The Court of Appeals in the case of Wm. Teal, the Ashland murder, which came up on a writ of error, reversed the judgment, and remanded the case for a new trial. Teal was convicted and sentenced to death. The chief witness against him was Ellis, who after the trial was hung by a mob.

Watson Brown's Remains.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 11.—John Brown, jr., arrived in the city last night from Mortonsville having in charge the remains of his brother Watson, who was killed at Harper's Ferry in the attempted liberation of the slavers in 1859. He will take the remains to North Elba, N. Y., for interment in the family cemetery.

ETHIA Salve is unrivaled for its speedy healing qualities. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cts.

FOREMAN DICKSON

Tells Something About the Bribery Charges in the Star Route Cases, and Threatens to Expose the Department of Justice

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—The attention of Foreman Dickson, of the star route jury, having been called to a published interview with Merrick, in which he made remarks reflecting upon his integrity, Dickson replied: "Well, it may suit Merrick to fret and fume and say unkind and unjust things about men who were sworn to perform their duty, and performed that trust in a fearless and conscientious manner, according to their honest convictions of law and evidence but if he will turn his attention to the Department of Justice, of which he is now an officer, and purify the atmosphere of that institution and aid in exposing the attempted bribery charges and corrupt practices of his subordinates, he will do the Government good service."

Dickson then went on to say that the jury were subject to a system of espionage. They were decoyed and followed about, sent annonymous communications, and many attempts made to draw them into conversation on the merits of the case. Dickson said:

"Holmead informed me, early in the proceedings, that a lawyer named Falls had interviewed him, telling him he was an officer of the Department of Justice, and had desired to ascertain, by watching my notes as I jotted down the salient points of the testimony, and to repeat to him their import. He told Holmead he was authorized to act by the Attorney General, and was assigned to look after him; that it was a question whether Judge Freeman or Falls should be delegated to take care of Holmead, and finally it was decided to appoint Falls. He urged Holmead to act with him and aid him with the information, and said it would result to his advancement, and that Holmead would lose nothing by it. I cautioned Holmead, when he told me in June, to pay no attention to Falls, or any one who attempted to mislead him. Falls repeated his visit to Holmead at intervals and renewed his efforts to inveigle him until Holmead threatened to kick him out of his store. Our places of business were invaded by spotters. Our employes were solicited to tell who conversed with us and what our sentiments were on the subject of the trial, and our wives were not safe from interview of over-zealous agents. The first personal knowledge I had of the presence of a jury-fixer was when Henry A. Bowen made a proposition to me to convict the defendants and promised me $25,000. His cool audacity was charming, and he unhesitatingly exhibited to me his letters of appointment as special agent of the Department of Justice.

"He wanted me to meet the Attorney General, and said he had been telegraphed for and he was expected in Washington next day, (Thursday, August 24, 1882); that we could meet at Wormley's Hotel unlicensed, and he would satisfy me that what he said was correct. He further said, 'Well, you are a man of the world, and know when you are in a fight you must use every means in your power to win. This is now the Attorney General's fight, and he must succeed. It is political life or death with him. He does not regard Judge Wylie as friendly to the prosecution by his contrary rulings.'

"He also said the case came to Brewster as a legacy from his predecessor (MacVeagh), and that it had been terribly mismanaged by MacVeagh and James. Mistakes had been made and errors of counsel had jeopardized it, and the present Administration did not care to press the case until Brady's papers commenced their tirade of abuse and villification of the Administration and its officers, and now under all the circumstances defendants must be convicted. I replied that my only interest in the case was to find him if my prosecution knew of his action. He said they did not.

"Before leaving him he said, 'I will send word to your address to morrow and arrange when we can meet and see the Attorney General.' On the following day, after adjournment of Court, I proceeded to my office and shortly after a colored boy delivered me a card with the following written in lead pencil:

"'DEAR COL. DICKSON—Eight o'clock this evening at Driver's. BOWEN.'

"Friday, August 25, I called upon Judge Wylie at recess and informed him that an improper proposition had been made me, and by whom. We conversed about the matter, and he said he would think about it and resolve upon what course to pursue. After adjournment that day Wylie called me and said he was afraid those damnable attempts to pollute the jurymen might have been made upon some of the other jurymen, and advised me to caution and consult with them privately; that for the present he would not take action. I suggested I could encourage Bowen, and probably let the proposition culminate into the actual deposit of a corruption fund, and then expose him. He chewed me by saying, 'No, that has too much the flavor of police business.' I said I would report to him any further facts I might glean from day to day.

"Some days after I had a conversation with him and told him other jurymen had been approached, and he said he would attend to the matter in time. I attempted to tell him the facts in the Bowen interview, but he prevented me, saying he did not care to know the facts in detail or know what side of the case they represented. It was apparent persons acting for the defense might approach a juryman with a corrupt offer, representing themselves to be in the interest of the prosecution, and vice versa, with the view of testing or entrapping a juryman into an offer. I advised the strictest surveillance and caution. Later on Mr. Olcott intimated to me he had been interviewed for a corrupt purpose, but did not state the facts. Doniphan reported to me that a man named Shaw had offered him $200 to vote to clear Dorsey. I advised him to report the matter to the Judge, and he did so.

"Until we took the first informal ballot on the afternoon of Friday, September 8, I did not know how any of the jury would vote, nor did I in the slightest degree endeavor to control their actions, and I refer to my colleagues to substantiate my statement. I could not discover any positive criminating evidence against S. W. Dorsey that was supported by undisputed facts. I explained my position to my colleagues fully and freely, and when we discussed the charges in the indictment or any of the overt acts I supported my resolution by facts sworn to by Government witnesses. As to Brady, the testimony of Walsh, sustained by collateral facts in evidence, was what the prosecution depended upon to convict. I must be allowed to judge of Walsh's highly interesting and illuminated testimony as it impressed me, and if I did not believe it in its entirety, or take much stock in the dramatic artist who delivered it, it is because I am differently constituted from many men, and I am sorry to say many of the public papers who demanded conviction without challenge, would have preferred to see a lot of ambitious or unscrupulous jurymen, as marionettes upon the jury to decide this case than to depend upon the wavering minds of an honest jury, sworn to decide as to the facts. Excuse me if I differ with the rest of mankind, and allow me to judge of my own responsibility under oath. I see it is stated I formally swore to my interview with Bowen in the presence of the jury with the object of influencing them. I know the jury have too much regard for their honors to misstate a single fact or incident which occurred during our three days' imprisonment, and they will bear me out in saying it was not until McNally, Donihan, McCarthy and Olcutt had incidentally referred to their experiences with jury-fixers and reference to published statements the shape of interviews in the last Friday's Post, that I took up my written statement and submitted the question to them as to the propriety of my reading it to them. General consent was given, and so careful was I that I positively told them it was not intended to have the slightest effect with any of them warp their judgments. The statement I read them was the original one I had written on my return to my home on the night of August 3, after the Bowen interview, and at its close I solemnly said, 'knowing and believing I have God to meet, I say every word of that statement is true, so help me God.'

"Others then told their experiences and prefaced them with the same remark as I made that they were not given to influence anybody, and that it was impossible to judge in whose interest the corrupt offer was made, as suggested by Judge Wylie.

"The result of the verdict was as unsatisfactory to me as it was to any of the counsel. It was inconsistent. The jury did not expect to render a verdict when they were called in yesterday afternoon. They had decided by a vote of 11 to 1 the foreman should not report unless the Judge commanded him to do so. Judge Wylie did direct me to report."

He then went on to give his views of the result of the testimony by way of explaining his vote, and then proceeded: "In regard to the Bowen matter, I have copied the statement I made the night of August 3, and placed it in the hands of the District Attorney for action, and I shall write to the Attorney General, asking for immediate investigation and demanding, as a citizen, the protection of [illegible] ment from vicious [illegible] ible attacks of [illegible] a Juror [illegible]

JOHN BROWN.

Strange Reminiscence of the War—A Doctor Claims to Have Found the Body of John Brown's Son.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 9—A most remarkable story is made public here which will attract the attention of the public everywhere.

Dr. James J. Johnson, of Martinsville, Ind., claims to have in his possession the body of one of the sons of old John Brown, the martyred abolitionist, who was killed with his father at Harper's Ferry in their memorable attack on that place. A few days ago, when the widow of old Osawatomie was in Chicago, Dr. Johnson, learning of her presence there, wrote a communication to the Chicago Tribune, claiming to have in his possession the body of Owen Brown, one of the sons, and explaining briefly how he became possessed of it.

His story was substantially as follows: He was the surgeon of the Twenty seventh Indiana Volunteers, and his regiment was in the advance in the march into Virginia. On arriving at Winchester the Medical College was seized and placed in Dr. Johnson's charge. He found, among other things therein contained, a specimen very carefully preserved, and very much struck with the rather remarkable physique of the body, sought and obtained Gen. Banks' permission to embalm and preserve it. He accordingly did so, in a very careful manner, injecting the blood vessels and preparing the muscles so as to render them impervious to decay. The body was sent two months later to Dr. Johnson's home at Martinsville.

Immediately after it had been thus disposed of the officers of the hospital, who had previously employed every argument to induce Dr. Johnson to leave the body with them, told him it was that of one of the two sons of John Brown who were killed at the Ferry. They gave him a full history of the case and how they had obtained the body. Several army surgeons ordered Dr. Johnson large sums for the specimen, but he steadily refused to part with it until, as he says, he learned of the whereabouts of Mrs Brown, and concluded to return to her the body of her son. The Chicago *Tribune* did not publish the communication at the request of Mr. A. Parker, of Chicago, with whom Mrs. Brown was stopping, and who feared the result of the shock to her nervous system which such a story would produce in her enfeebled condition. They, however, notified John Brown, jr., who resides at Put-in-Bay, of the receipt of the letter, and he immediately placed himself in communication with Dr. Johnson.

The correspondence revealed the fact that the wound in the body of the specimen is exactly similar to that known to have produced the death of Watson Brown, one of the sons. The bullet entered the back near the spine, and passed through the liver and stomach before making its exit. Dr. Johnson was evidently mistaken in one point, Owen Brown was not killed at Harper's Ferry, although Watson and Oliver were.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 11.—The Journal publishes an interview with John Brown, jr., who is at Martinsville, Ind., and Capt. C. Rundell, Captain of the 27th Indiana Volunteers, in reference to the remains claimed to be those of John Brown's son. The evidence seems clear, and Mr. Brown himself is satisfied that it is his brother Oliver's remains.

DIVORCE SUITS.

More than one Witness Necessary to Uphold the Charge of Adultery.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Raymond L. Donnelly brought suit for absolute divorce against Katie E. Donnelly on the ground of adultery. The case was referred to a referee, who reported in favor of the wife, holding that the evidence was insufficient to uphold the charge of adultery. A motion was recently made before Judge Van Brunt in the Court of Common Pleas to set aside this report, which motion was yesterday denied by the Judge in a written opinion. The Court, among other things, says:—"I have examined the evidence taken before the referee and the brief of the counsel for the plaintiff and I can come to no other conclusion than that no defendant should be convicted of adultery upon such evidence. Every presumption is in favor of the defendant. No matter how easily a defendant could explain or refute circumstances claimed as suspicious or proving guilt, his or her mouth is closed by the law, for what reason I cannot imagine, since even a defendant in a criminal case is allowed to go upon the stand to testify. For this reason evidence in cases of this kind should be closely scrutinized, and unless clearly convincing and pointed the presumption of innocence should prevail. A defendant in a divorce case is at the mercy of any witness testifying to an act from which adultery is to be inferred, uncorroborated by any evidence of the slightest improper conduct either before or after the one act attempted to be proved." Judge Van Brunt accordingly refuses to set aside the referee's report, and grants a counsel fee of $75 to the defendant's attorney.

The Horrible Trap in Which a Young Lad Lost His Life.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 11.—About 3 P. M. yesterday, William Arthur Blair, aged 11, who lived with his father, Arthur Blair, at No. 76 Providence street, was playing about a pond in the rear of the American Oak Leather Tannery, corner McLean avenue and Kenner street, when he was suffocated by sinking into the refuse with which the pond is covered from the tannery. The tannery company have been dumping the refuse tan bark into the pond for some time past, until a large amount had thus accumulated, that was covered with a slight coating of dirt, out of which weeds were growing. The spot looked, to the casual observer as though it was solid. Little Arthur walked out on the dump for the purpose of getting something which was out of his reach, when he sank into a pool of about eight feet of slime, and before assistance could reach him he was suffocated.

A Lynching Party Foiled.

WASHINGTON, IND., Sept. 11.—The Sheriff learning that an attempt would be made by a mob to take from jail and lynch John Hunter, who murdered W. Lents, secretly garrisoned the jail with 30 armed men. At 2 o'clock last night a mob composed of the relations of the Wykoffs and Lents families, which has suffered from Hunter's unerring aim, appeared at the jail, but were unable to force the jail, and were dissuaded from making trouble by the Sheriff and Prosecuting Attorney. They have not yet, however, given up, and the jail is still guarded, while desperate men threaten to storm its doors and will do so unless the prisoner is tried and convicted this week. He laid low in his cell during the excitement.

—Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of [illegible] issued by World's Dispensary [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

A BAD LOT.

Mother, Daughter and Son Behind the Bars—A Girl of 14 Charged with Housebreaking.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—There was a scene in one of the cells of the Chicago Avenue Station, last night, which the detectives and those accustomed to the criminal shadows seldom see. A mother, her daughter and youngest son—Mrs. Morris, 45 years of age, Mary 14 years, and Jimmy, whose age is 8 years. The mother has served seven years in the penitentiary and two years in the county jail. Mary took her first steps in the paths which her old mother has beaten hard. Monday morning, when she was arrested by Detective Whelan, Rohan and Stift at her home at No. 136 Erie street. The boy, so far as is now known, is still unarrested, save by contaminating associations with those who were rearing him. He was in the cell for company and because he cried to be with his mother. A pitiful feature of the case is that it is the daughter that is charged with the crime, and the mother detained as an accessory. The charge against the child is larceny by housebreaking, and so far as is known up to the present time she has stolen over $1,000 worth of household goods and trinkets. In the past year and secreted them in her own house, "all unbeknownst to me," said the mother, as she threw up her hands and exclaimed: "God knows I'd rather have seed ye dead than to come to this."

The last steal of this child, who is bright-faced, bright-eyed and black haired, occurred Sunday night about 11 o'clock. She had effected an entrance by the rear into No. 109 North Clark street, the residence of Mrs. McEvoy. She had taken off her shoes and ransacked the premises. How completely she did her work, for she had no confederate, may be judged from the following, which is an accurate inventory, as taken by the police, of the articles stolen, all of which were recovered:

	Value.
One gold watch	$ 85
One gold chain	60
One diamond ring	75
One gold ring	30
One gold ring with setting	50
One plain gold ring	8
One enamel ring	25
Two pair bracelets	50
One single bracelet	8
Gold cove buttoner	5
Scarf pin	25
Two silver mugs	15
Total	$436

"How long have you been stealing?" was asked.

"About a year. I began by taking little things one at a time, which I took home; but she (referring to her mother) didn't know nothing about it; sure she didn't, sir."

"Deed I didn't," put in Mrs. Morris; "she done it all, and I never knowd nothin' at all about it. Oh, if I had, she would have been stopped long ago. I wisht she was dead, before I see her come to this."

It was suggested to the mother that she had done very wrong herself. She said she knew it. "But them seven years in Joliet, sir, I was a innocent woman, because it was a man who done the work and I would'n squeal on him. No; I suffered seven years from my family rather than give him away."

"Who was he?" was asked quickly. But she was on her guard, for she lost her whining tone at once and said sharply:

"Dy'e think I'd tell ye, now?"

Then she dropped back into the sing-song manner, and said she had spent two years in jail for a larceny. Mary then began her story. She had been put up to this work by Mr. Lynch, of Indiana and Market streets, who had "just made her steal." Every few sentences Mary would exculpate her mother, which would have the effect of causing the latter to whine. "Sometimes I went begging," Mary said, "from door to door, and this way I often saw where I could do some work." At this point Detective Whelan brought in the boy, who had followed his mother to the station and cried piteously to see her. He was put in the same cell with the mother and daughter. The former embraced him, and began a little dramatic business, which would have been effective on the stage. "Me little darlint," she said, "his mother's darlint." Then she dropped on her knees, clasped her hands on her head, and prayed for a blessing on the good detective who had brought her boy to her. "May God rest yer sowl," she prayed, "and I'll pray for yees as long as I live and when I'm dead."

This was too much for Mary, who pinched the mother on the arm, and whispered: "Get up from there—what are you doing?" which caused the old lady to subside. "That's the way it goes," remarked the detective, as he went away. "While she is praying to rest my soul, Tracy, who is to be hanged on Friday, is praying to damn my soul, and I don't know which will win."

The other members of this delectable family consist of the father, who is a drunken loafer, and a boy, younger than Jimmy. Both of these remained at home.

AFTER A FORTUNE.

Iowa People Have Poor Luck in Montreal.

MONTREAL, Sept. 12.—A party of three are here from the States at present hunting for fortune. They are Frank Mills and his sister, Mrs T. M. Smith, both of Keokuk, Iowa, and C. Corwin, of Creston, Iowa. Mrs. Smith is said to be the wife of a lawyer in Keokuk. It appears that she claims to be the daughter of Hiram T. Mills, who died here some months ago and left a fortune of over $100,000 to be divided among his relatives. He gave a large amount to city charities, and left $15,000 to the poor on conditions which, if not fulfilled, the money should go to McGill College. During his lifetime he built a hospital and gave largely to public charities. The Corwins and Smiths claim that the deceased deserted Mrs. Smith's mother many years ago from St. Louis and came to Montreal, where he married a second time, his first wife being then alive. Thus he would, had he lived, been liable to a charge of bigamy. They say he would not live with Mrs. Smiths' story, as the executors of the dead Major's estate allow that he had married twice. They say, however, that he was divorced legally, and that he has provided already $40,000 for the divorced wife. To-day Mrs. Smith called upon the executors of the estate to present her claim, but when asked to present her claim she said it was her mother who had the claim. Having stated that she represented her mother in the matter she was asked for her mother's power of attorney. This she did not produce, and accordingly she was politely bowed out of the lawyer's office. The parties contemplate operations through the Chief of Police here.

MAINE.

The Fusionists Routed in the State.

PORTLAND, Sept. 14.—The Advertiser's estimate with latest returns makes the House of Representatives as follows: Republican, 102; Fusion, 48. Last year—Republican, 84; Fusion, 67.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 14.—The Kennebec Journal has official returns from 295 Towns and plantations. The vote is as follows: Rable, 66,306; Plaisted, 57,035; Chase, 4,062; Vinton, 213; Eustis, 249; Robie's plurality thus far, 9,271. It will probably be somewhat increased by returns yet to come in.

A Richmond Bank Closed—Another in Trouble.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 12.—The Richmond Banking and Insurance Company this morning posted on the counter the following notice: "The President and Board of Directors are compelled

News of the Week:

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Large prairie fires are raging in Nebraska.

Elmer Plantemour, the Swiss astronomer, is dead.

Sir James Alderson, Physician Extraordinary to the Queen, is dead.

Congressman Roteson has been renominated by acclamation.

Peter H. Ballentine, the well known brewer of New Jersey, is dead.

Balthasar Grun, the German Socialist, committed suicide by hanging in prison.

Two brothers named Yates, living near Tadina, Texas, quarreled. One was killed.

The Boston Board of Health report 55 cases of typhoid fever during the past 48 hours.

George McDonald, of Steubenville, was fatally stabbed at Toronto, O., by Sonug Cully.

The President has appointed Andrew W. Frazer United States Attorney for Colorado.

The oil market at Bradford rose 8¼ cents Thursday, with sales of 6,936,000 barrels.

At Creedmoor, yesterday, at 500 yards range, the British total was 378; American total, 369.

Forty cases of yellow fever are reported at Mier, Mex., introduced in goods from Matamoras.

It is reported that four persons were killed by a tornado in Winsted, Conn., last night.

Dr. Edward Berwerie Pusey, D. D., is sinking rapidly in London. No hope of his recovery.

Reports from Central New York state that not over two-thirds of a potatoe crop may be expected.

George R. Davis was nominated by the Republicans of the Third Illinois District, for the third term.

There is great enthusiasm throughout the Dominion of Canada over the victory of the British in Egypt.

Frank Hiscock has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Syracuse (N. Y.) District.

Thomas J. Cox, owner of the Union and Eagle flouring mills at Bloomington, Ill., has failed for $90,000.

The Administrationists carried 60 out of the 72 of the New York delegates to the Saratoga Convention.

Reports from various sections in Canada show great damage in the apple crop by the storm of Thursday.

Swinburne, the poet, contemplates a tour in the United States, where he will give a series of readings.

S. L. Ross, the Kansas City Railway ticket forger, pleads not guilty and has been committed for trial.

Nellie Pines, 14 years of age, was run over by an engine at Rochester, N. Y. She only lived a few moments.

The star routers have been released on $10 000 bail, each, and the date for the new trial fixed for December 4.

The Colorado Republican State ticket is headed by Earnest N. Campbell, of Leadville, candidate for Governor.

Ralph J. Jewell will be tried at Adrian on the 2d prox. on the charge of aiding Mayor Tom Navin to escape.

The stock farm of the late H. P. McGrath, containing 417 acres, was sold Thursday to Mike Young for $40,712.50.

It is stated by well informed gentlemen that the new-fangled President's flag will never again float on the breeze.

Mayor Johnson, on trial for the murder of John E. Hatcher, late Chief of Police of Danville, Va., was acquitted discharged.

Hon. Henry W. Lord was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the First Michigan District by acclamation.

The freight depot of the Chicago & Alton road, at Kansas City, burned yesterday destroying a large quantity of merchandise.

John Kelley says Tammany will support the Democratic ticket in New York if her delegates are admitted to the State Convention.

Walton, the plunger, on the Coney Island race track, bet and won $20,000 to $24,000 that Girofla would beat Barrett and Bootjack.

D. S. Lathrop, Assistant Cashier of the New Jersey Central Railroad, is said to have absconded, $40,000 short. There is a warrant in the case.

The city of Cleveland, O., has accepted Mr. J. H. Wade's "million dollar gift" of 75 acres of land at the eastern end of the city for a public park.

The Democratic Congressional Convention of the Eighth Michigan district fused with the Greenback Convention and nominated Charles J. Willetts.

The Arctic Club, composed of officers who served in the Mexican war, enjoyed an annual banquet in New York last night. Gen. Hancock presided.

Crazed by the misconduct of her two daughters, a woman chopped off one of her hands at Parkville, Conn., striking no less than a dozen blows with a hatchet.

Prof. Storer, a blind musician of North Adams, Mass., has been appointed a teacher in the Royal College for the Blind at London, and goes soon to his new position.

Lady Havelock, the widow of the distinguished soldier, Sir Henry Havelock, died at her residence in Kensington Park Gardens, a few days since, at the age of 73.

The consumption of tobacco in France during the past five years has averaged 24,000 tons, the consumption in 1881 being 27,000 tons. The revenue amounts to $50,000,000 a year.

A man over 60 years of age is reported by the *British Medical Journal* to have made 156 miles in 24 hours on a tricycle. A younger rival did 186 miles in the same time.

Mrs. Scott Siddons has abandoned the stage, and will henceforth confine her work to dramatic readings. Her recent theatrical engagement in London was a dismal failure.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has worked through a circuit from Boston to Chihuahua, making one of the longest overland circuits ever worked by the company.

Moses Williams, for many years of the firm of J. D. & M. Williams, wholesale liquor dealers of Boston, died on Tuesday night aged 62. He leaves an estate valued at $3,555,000.

The city of Newark, N. J., mourns because her debt has risen to $12,000,000—an increase of $3,500,000 in seven years, with nothing to show for it in the way of public improvements.

Mr. Nathan Appleton, of Boston, as President of the Newport Society for Protection to Animals, publicly stated that hereafter the society will take steps to prevent pot-hunting.

Never before in the history of Kansas have such crowds been seen at a State fair as just closing at Topeka. Mr. Blaine was the recipient of a continuous ovation from his arrival to his departure.

Jack Campbell, Republican nominee for Sheriff of Santa Barbara, California, was shot dead by a man named Stubbs, for whom 200 men are securing the County. The murder is attributed solely to the bitterness of the political struggle.

Miss Jennie S. Tweed, youngest daughter of the late William M. Tweed, died a few days ago at the residence of her brother, Hon. M. Tweed, at Litchfield, Conn. She was 20 years of age. She had been an invalid nearly all her life.

Thomas J. Cox, proprietor of the Union and Eagle Flouring Mills, Bloomington, Ill., has failed for $90,000, due mostly to local creditors; but in part to St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago parties. The failure is attributed to speculations in grain.

A firm of Cincinnati have just published in pamphlet form "The War of 1886 Between the United States and Great Britain." It is after the plan of the "Battle of Dorking," printed in England some years ago, and is understood to be from the pen of a distinguished Cincinnati journalist.

Hon. Thomas W. Palmer, of Detroit, presented the Detroit M. E. Conference with a check for $5,000, in addition to a similar sum given by him some years since, to be applied to superannuated preachers' fund, as a memorial of his deceased mother, who was a member of the First Methodist class organized in Detroit. By these hands one contribution this fund now amounts to $25,000.

Jim Kennedy, of Portland, prints in the Boston Herald a challenge to Edward Hanlan, offering to row him, under conditions mentioned in Hanlan's challenge to Courtney, Ross and Lee, a three mile race at Sibley Lake, Green Lake, Philadelphia or Washington for $2,500 a side, and has deposited $1,000 forfeit, the proposition to remain open 10 days, and in case of non-acceptance to be open to any sculler in the world.

A Democrat who has just made a tour of the counties of Virginia in which Mahone has been the strongest, claims that there are prospects of large Democratic gains in the coming election, and that Mahone will lose much of his strength. This gentleman, however, admits the probability that Capt. John S. Wise, the Readjuster candidate for Congress-man-at-large, will defeat Mr. Massey, the Democratic candidate, and the State looks to be to that candidate.

James Taite was shot dead at Crofton, Mich., by Charles Hicks. Jealousy.

The Court House at Clarion, Pa., burned. The building cost $50,000; insurance, $30,000.

From three acres of land George Cutting, of Lunenburg, Pa., mowed this season 11 tons of hay.

Texas farmers propose to sell 50,000,000 bushels of corn this year, whereas last year they bought.

A fruit farmer of Mandota, Ill., gathers 1,600 quarts of blackberries a day from a patch of five acres.

The residence of William M. Tolley, on Staten Island, was robbed of $14,000 in bonds on Monday.

Belting Greenbackers in the Congressional Convention at Saginaw City, Mich., nominated L. Ben. Colvin.

The Adventists of Phillipsburg, Tenn., are preparing for the second coming of the Messiah on October 4.

The Democrats of the Third New Jersey Congressional District renominated Miles Ross for the fifth time.

From two acres of vines William Tuthill of Huntington, L. I., has picked 150,000 cucumbers this season.

The "Damnation of Faust" will be given by the Cincinnati May Festival Association the coming Winter.

A Chicago man named Lloyd, whose wife supposed him dead 30 years since, returned to his family Monday.

Mrs. Lucretia Garfield, has bought for $50,000 cash, the Ralph Worthington residence on Prospect street, Cleveland.

Amanda A. Gross, of Akron, wants $5,000 damages from John L. Chapman, of Hudson, for breach of promise of marriage.

The Lewiston Journal has returns from 294 towns in Maine, which gives Robie 61,495; Plaisted, 51,863; Robie's plurality, 9,632.

The New York State Labor Convention assembled at Buffalo to-day to decide whether a labor ticket should be put in the field.

The Republican primaries in New York and Brooklyn it is understood resulted generally against the renomination of Gov. Cornell.

The corporation of Montreal has declined to take charge of a bequest of $15,000 by Major Miles, for distribution in bread to the poor.

A vein of red iron ore has been discovered near Kelsey, Mich. The discovery is regarded as the most important in the history of the State.

The extension of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad from Newport News to Fortress Monroe is completed. Through trains west about October 1.

The Postoffice at Huntington, Ind., was robbed Monday morning of $5,000 postage stamps and several hundred dollars. Total loss, $2,000. No clue.

There is a school war in East St. Louis between whites and blacks, and the schools have been closed. Excitement runs high, and bloodshed is feared.

The Courtney, Riley and Ten Eyck race for $4,000 will be rowed September 18. A special purse of $500 for the man beating the best record is also up.

A note was found in a bottle on the banks of a pond in Merrick, L. I., saying that the writer, a missing young lady, was now lying at the bottom of a pond.

Carl Heeming, a jeweler of Denver, Col., lost $12 worth of gold dust which he was refining, by the breaking of the vessel containing it. He took poison and died.

The Governor General of Canada has expressed a willingness to assist in colonizing French Canadians in the Northwest, in order to prevent their exodus to the United States.

The gross earnings of the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad for the first week in September are $126,500, for the corresponding period last year, $101,000, an increase of $25,000.

Arthur Brooks, a prominent stock broker, of Richmond, Ind., was arrested at Denver, Col., Sunday, for the murder of Dr. Thomas D. Gause, at Richmond, Aug. 20. He confesses

The 68th anniversary of the Battle of North Point, which begins the annual Baltimore Oriole Festival, is being celebrated to-day with more than usual ceremony and display.

Four boys ran away from their homes in Chicago and stole a ride on a freight train. The train had a collision; one of the boys named Kalmon was killed and the others were badly injured.

A destructive brush fire is raging above and below the bank of Niagara Falls on the American side just below Suspension Bridge. Buttery's elevator and other buildings are in danger.

Her Majesty's ship Phœnix, ashore at East Point, Prince Edward Island, is bulged. All the crew were saved and quartered at a neighboring lobster factory. The ship is supposed to be a total wreck.

Julius A. Coleman, who concocted the famous life insurance swindle at Evansville, Ind., and subsequently escaped from the State prison at Jeffersonville, is practicing law in the City of Mexico.

Issac Murphy, first Union or War Governor of Arkansas, died at his home in Madison County on the 8th, aged 80. He was the only member of the Convention of 1861 who voted against secession.

Flipper, the colored Lieutenant dismissed from the army, writes a card denying that he has been appointed to a captaincy in the Mexican service, and says he has no desire nor expectation of such an appointment.

At Bloomdale, O., Issac Jackson, disabled in the war, drew a pension, became intoxicated, and while walking home on the railroad track was run over by the cars and his body mangled almost beyond recognition.

The expert appointed to examine the books of the Washington, Pa., Savings Bank, and ascertain the amount of Ruth's defalcation, has reported a deficiency of $17,576. Ruth had acknowledged to only $00,000.

A freight train was derailed at Honey Bend, on the Wabash road, and twelve cars demolished. Peter McAllum a brakeman, who was sent to flag a construction train sent out to clear the track, was run over and killed.

A bill was recently filed for an injunction to restrain the Chicago City Railway from running cable cars or laying cable track. Judge Gardner has made a sweeping decision in favor of the company on all points raised by the bill.

It develops that the Board of Guardians of the Philadelphia Almshouse, of which Major Phipps was the illustrious manager, stole the copper roof off of the institution. The trustees give thanks that any portion of the buildings remain.

The New Hampshire Republican State Convention met at noon, Chester B. Jordan presiding. After the appointment of Committees the Convention proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Governor. The first ballot resulted in no choice.

Ellen Foler, aged 20, was found dead in the jail in Elkton, Del. She was in a kneeling position and seemed to have died while praying, but the Coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide, finding that she had smothered herself with a pillow.

The yearly statement of the National Cotton Exchange of the United States for the season ending August 31, 1882, shows the cotton crop of the United States was 5,456,448 bales. The stock carried from the year's crop amounts to 125,582 bales.

Acting upon the decision of his Bishop an Anglican church minister at Quebec refused to unite a resident with a sister of his deceased wife, on the ground that while the law renders such a marriage valid it does not compel a clergyman to perform the ceremony.

Benjamin Zechman, who a year ago was found naked in a log cabin eight feet square on the Blue Mountains, where he had been penned up by his brother for 27 years, died Monday in the Berks County, Pa., almshouse, aged about 45 years. He never uttered an intelligible word.

Careful inquiry among the Irish Nationalists in Paris is said to lend color to the rumor to the effect that certain leading members of the Land League are in direct communication with Arabi Pasha, with the view of arranging for the enlistment of a number of Irish officers in the service of the Egyptian insurgents.

There are at present in the cove, Weston, Oregon, a family of Swiss, composed of the father and two grown sons, not one of whom has a perfect hand or foot. Each has one finger on the right hand, or where the hand ought to be, with which they make baskets and such articles, and they carry on a lively trade. They are inveterate traders and make a good living, principally accumulating mules, which they take to California every Fall.

Hon. Abram Hewitt appeared before the Tariff Commisson at St. Paul as an expert in iron manufacture, and declared that there was no reason for a duty on foreign ore. He urged the free admission of scrap iron and the reduction of the duty on steel to $14 per ton. Mr. Sanborn, President of the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce, said men of all parties in Minnesota thought the present tariff higher than is necessary. The Commission will spend the rest of September in Southern

It is believed the Anglo-Turkish military convention will be abandoned.

The damage by the floods in Italy and Austria is estimated at 2,000,000 florins.

The reunion of the Twenty-third Michigan Infantry will take place October 4 at Cleo.

John Y. Glessner, the venerable editor of the Mansfield Shield and Banner, is dead.

The fund for the family of the late General G. K. Warren now amounts to $11,000.

A young man named Serrine from Chicago, committed suicide at Newark, Ill., Saturday.

Gerald Valerian Wellsley, Dean of Windsor and domestic chaplain to the Queen, is dead.

The state of siege at St. Petersburg and other Russian towns will be prolonged another year.

The building occupied by Chicago fireworks at Galveston burned. Loss $3 000; no insurance.

Brakeman John Brady slipped from the roof of a freight train at Harbor Creek and was cut in two.

The break in the Erie Canal is being rapidly repaired. It is expected water will be let in Wednesday night.

Millard Williams was crippled for life while wrestling with William Robie at Wapakoneta on Saturday.

The Kentucky Classical and Business College, at North Middletown, collapsed, with liabilities of about $25,000.

In a competition between the English and American teams for a gold medal, Dolan, of the American team, won.

Three New York Produce Exchange merchants who "went long on lard" were compelled to suspend operations Tuesday.

There is no truth in the report that Samuel J. Tilden is seriously ill. He was riding through the streets of Yonkers yesterday.

The President on the 16th accepted 225 miles of the Northern Pacific Railroad, reported upon by Scott, Sanborn and Johnson.

General Henry G. Kennett has been authorized to recruit a two gun battery at Cincinnati, the company to consist of 32 men.

The Postmaster at Secorro, N. M., has been arrested.

His account was behind $2,200 in his account. Another Postmaster was appointed.

Courtney won another sculling match yesterday, the race being rowed at Poplar bay, St. Lawrence river, against TenEyck and Dempsey.

Samuel Briggs has been appointed Manager of the Connaton Valley Railway. He has resigned the Superintendency of the Valley Railway.

John McGinley, formerly residing at Dallas, Tex., has been sentenced by the Mexican authorities to be shot to death for killing a Mexican.

Fire at Crocket, Texas, destroyed 30 buildings on the east and south side of the square. Loss estimated at $125,000, only partially insured.

In the Circuit Court of Lafayette, Ind., John Ball has brought suit for $10,000 damages against A. M. Nash, formerly of Cincinnati, for slander.

A man supposed to be George C. Mouse, of Michigan, was decapitated by a train on the Richmond & Danville Railroad, near Richmond, Va.

At Columbus, Ind., Wm. Hardin and son fired on a party of three who were robbing their melon patch, and killed Thomas Kelly instantly.

August Spiers, of Chicago, has received a cablegram saying August Bebell, the eminent German socialist, is not dead, but is rapidly recovering.

The New York State Temperance Convention will be held in Syracuse October 4, to consider the Prohibition amendment to the State Constitution.

During the first half of the present year the receipts of the Russian Government have increased 19,500,000 roubles, and the expenditures decrease 23,500,000.

The residence of John Moosbugger, at Sandusky, was entered by burglars Saturday night and $1,000 stolen from the pocket of Moosbugger's pantaloons.

Mlle. Fyghines, a Russian actress of considerable note, has created a sensation in Paris by shooting herself at the apartments of the Duke de Morny.

The Greenbackers of the Nineteenth Illinois Congressional District made no nomination, which is a virtual indorsement of the Republican candidate, Ross.

The New Hampshire Greenback Labor party in State Convention declared against fusion with either of the present parties, and favored a general railroad law.

A mysterious illness has broken out in one of the railway camps in California. Many officers and hands are prostrated. It is attributed by physicians to bad tea.

The receipts of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce for the year ending August 31, were $221,770.37. Captain Jas. D. Parker has been elected President of the Chamber for the new year.

A young girl 18 years old, named Katie Encker, living at 143 Seymour avenue, Cleveland, committed suicide yesterday by taking arsenic. Disappointed in love is the cause assigned.

The resignation of P. D. Cooper, General Manager of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railroad, reported to have been submitted to the Board of Directors. Ill health compels this action.

Ence Jameson, Assistant Treasurer of the People's Theatre, St. Louis, suicided by taking a dose of morphine. His friends claim he took an overdose of it by mistake. He was 22 years old.

J. H. Elliott, a prominent member of the Barrack's Band and a player in the orchestra at the Grand Opera House, Columbus, has deserted. He drew his pay on Thursday and has not been seen since.

Returns from 61 counties in Arkansas show Berry's majority over Slack 35,000. The Republicans have one Senator and the Greenbackers one Senator. In the House the Democrats have 75 out of 90.

Field Marshal von Moltke indorses the system of gymnastics in the German higher schools. The National Association embraces 2 300 shooting and gymnastic societies, with more than 200,000 members.

Mrs. Abigail Bland, aged 103, and said to be the oldest resident of Columbus, died Sunday evening at 403 South Tenth street. She came to Columbus 50 years ago, having been born in Southern Ohio in 1780.

At Columbia, S. C., the Maybury, Pullman & Hamilton circus property was attached by employers for $6,000. The attachments are for unpaid local bills, also served upon the proprietors of the show.

Near Shelbyville, Ky., a freight and passenger train collided, wrecking the freight and severely, perhaps fatally, injuring James Sodkins, brakeman, who was burned in the wreck. No passengers hurt.

At Georgetown, Ky., George Devers, a farmer, was shot and it is thought mortally wounded, by Marshal Geo. A. Cole. Devers had been flourishing a knife on the streets and resisted arrest, when he was shot.

A. L. George (colored) shot Henry Duffey (alias colored) through the abdomen during an affray at Caledonia, O., this morning. Duffey is mortally wounded. George afterwards shot himself through the hand. He was arrested.

The earnings of the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railroad for the second week in September were $69,703 50, as compared with $53,724 89 for the corresponding week of last year. The increase is $15,978.61.

At the meeting of directors of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, Pres. Garrett stated the earnings of the road for August were $1,851,801, the largest revenue earned in any month in the history of the company.

A man named Overdank was arrested near Trieste on a charge of having three bombs in his possession about the time the Emperor Francis Joseph and members of the Imperial family, of Austria, were to have arrived in that City.

The Cincinnati base ball team, by defeating the Louisvilles, won their 50th championship game of the season. This victory virtually makes them champions for 1882—no other club having a possible chance to win 50 games.

Samuel Voght, a German laborer, was found yesterday in the river at Hamilton, O., with a bullet hole in his head. He had not been seen since last Friday, when he had $1,000 in his possession, and was about to return to Germany. His money and watch were gone when he was found.

At the quarterly meeting of the Western Union Telegraph Company, to-day, Dr. Norwin Green announced his intention of retiring from the Presidency of the company at the expiration of his term. A quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent. was declared, payable on and after October 16.

The Board of Directors of the Garfield Monument Fair have issued a circular containing rules which are to govern the exhibition of articles at the coming fair. The exhibits consist of two classes, articles donated to the cause, to be disposed of at the exhibition in such manner as the Board of Directors shall determine; second, articles loaned for the occasion and to be returned to the lenders.

A fisherman caught recently in his net at Queen's Ferry, a few miles below Chester, England, the largest salmon ever caught in the Dee. It was found to turn the scale at 40 pounds, was four feet in length, and a healthy, clean, and well developed fish.

The State Commissioner of Insurance has received information to the effect that some of the parties lately connected with the Standard Life Association of Mansfield, ousted from its franchises by the Supreme Court, have started a graveyard insurance concern in Cleveland.

John Stathem, the porter who was burned at the explosion at Chase Coffin's oil establishment, Cincinnati, last Friday, died last night. The funeral of Will Wiley, son of Bishop Wiley, who was instantly killed at the same explosion, took place yesterday. More than 30 ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church were in attendance.

Sec. Teller has decided the Indian police may be furnished with revolvers for the better enforcement of their official authority, but the custom of supplying them with the best improved breech-loading rifles will be discontinued. No rifles and no fixed ammunition for breech-loading will hereafter be placed in the hands of any Indians by the Department.

Oyster Bay, Long Island, is excited over the threatened killing of Rev. William M. Gear, the Baptist pastor, who has for some time been waging a bitter war against the local liquor dealers. During the past week Mr. Gear has received several anonymous letters, the writers of which say that they will murder him should he persist in damaging their business by preaching against the sale of strong drink. Mr. Gear is not alarmed, as he has the support of the larger portion of the community, and has been assured that he will receive full protection.

THE ASIA.

Partial List of Victims—The Steamer Running Without a License.

COLLINGWOOD, Ont., Sept. 18.—The following names of passengers lost on the steamer Asia are booked here: Wm. Christie and wife, just married, Collingwood; Wm. Clinton, B. Morey, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Cincinnati; O. A. Bowse, Mr. Shipp, Mr. Duncan and son, Hamilton; J. Martin, and a man named Kerr and his family, Limehouse, Ont.; W. D. Gallagher, J. H. Tinker, Manitommans; Mr. McNabb, Mrs. Herbury, Owen Sound; Mrs. Sproudt, Cookstown.

As the boat books are lost, it will be difficult to ascertain all the names. There were 27 or 30 shanty men on board.

TORONTO, Sept. 18.—The Government Inspector here states the ill-fated steamer Asia was running without a license, having been refused on account of carrying an insufficient number of life boats and preservers.

THE CREW OF THE ASIA.

COLLINGWOOD, ONT., Sept. 19.—On the fatal steamer Asia were some 30 laborers for French River. The crew was Capt. J. W. Savage, first mate John McDermed, second mate, A. McNab, wheelsmen M. Davis and G. McKay, watchman James Smith, deck hands John Mellroy, James Nolan, Wm. Stenson and C. Anner, first engineer T. K. Bruce; second, M. Windover; firemen H. Degraw, James Lamb; steward, Stephen Lamb; cook, Isaac Bennet, A. Watt, T. Lawrence; porters, R. Walker, T. Hill; ladies' maid, Mrs. Walters; cooks, Wm. Jackson and J. Jackson; purser, John S. McDougall. The passengers were 27 to 30.

An Alleged Gunpowder Plot.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—A short time before the war ship Conus, sailed for Victoria with the Marquis of Lorne, Princess and suite, the captain of the vessel received an anonymous note containing a statement that the steamer would be blown up by a torpedo as soon as the vice-regal party stepped aboard. The captain was greatly frightened and applied at once to Capt. Hooper, of the revenue cutter Richard Rush. The latter, accompanied by a squad of marines, made a most thorough search of the Conus, but found nothing whatever of suspicious appearance. However, the Rush accompanied the Conus some distance to sea and saw the vice-regal party safely off.

A Glorious Rain.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 19.—A glorious rain is falling steadily, and is rapidly effacing all traces of the recent dry weather. The rain is known to extend as far as Lawrence and Topeka, and Lincoln, Neb., and probably is general throughout the corn region west of here.

The Oil Room.

OIL CITY, Sept. 18.—Petroleum opened with the wildest excitement at 79c., 4½c. above the closing prices Saturday, rushed up to 84½, then fell back to 82½, closing at 82¾, highest 85, lowest 79. Sales, 11,780,000, the largest sales ever made at any Exchange in one day.

Blow Out the Light.

An exchange gives some hints and information which may be useful, as follows: "Persons whose business does not make it necessary for them to be out late at night would be surprised in a night's walk to observe the great number of residences in which a lamp is kept burning all night. The practice is in some cases necessary on account of sickness in the family, but it is nevertheless very hurtful. No matter how carefully they may be attended, kerosene lamps throw out a gas which is poisonous. When a light is left burning the windows of the room are usually closed, because if left open the light would attract flies and mosqitos. The flame of one lamp turned down low requires more oxygen to keep it burning than is consumed by two adult persons. The light from the lamp is also injurious to the eyes, and possibly to this fact may be traced the constantly increasing prevalence of eye diseases. The best way is to keep a lamp ready to light in case of emergency during the darkness, with matches conveniently beside it. The eyes need rest as well as the brain and muscles, and they need darkness in which to find it."

Mrs. Langtry.

Lucy Hooper writes of Mrs. Langtry: "I think that the American public will be greatly disappointed in her, so far as her personal claims are concerned. I have never seen her act, but I have often seen her at the opera and elsewhere, when on one of my visits to London, and I most assuredly do not think she is nearly so handsome as many of our American belles. She is not to be compared, for instance, to Mrs. Craig Wadsworth, Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, Mrs. Roche (formerly Miss Work, of New York), Mme. Albertini (formerly Miss Reynolds, of Lafayette, Ind.), and a dozen others I could name. Nor is she as beautiful as was the late Adelaide Neilson. She has a fine brow and eyes, a camelia-leaf skin, and a beautiful figure; but the lower part of her face is too large and heavy, and the smooth whiteness of her complexion is hardly a "telling quality" on the stage.

Injurious Shade Trees.

Attention has been lately called, in the columns of *Les Modes*, to the injurious effects on health that are apt to follow a residence near the common shade tree known as the "buttonball" or "plane" tree. The fact has long been known that a stay near these trees is often followed by an irritation of the air passages, followed by a disagreeable and sometimes persistent cough. This is due to the fact, familiar to botanists, that the young shoots, leaves and stipules, are covered with a thick, fine down, composed of minute branched rigid hairs, which falls off as these parts become older, and often floats in the air in large quantities; it is the inhalation of this that causes the throat difficulties in question. Besides this it frequently causes serious annoyance to employes in nurseries, where the tree is raised, unless suitable precaution is taken against it.

The Old Story.

The correspondents at Old Point Comfort tell of a lady stopping there being most unmercifully and successfully snubbed by all the boarders of the hotel, who even began to circulate stories affecting her reputation, and all because she was alone, minded her own business, and wouldn't tell any one who she was or where she came from. She dressed elegantly, wore rich jewels, and had the best rooms in the hotel, but the women made up their minds she was no better than she ought to be, and frowned her down. But there was general distress and mortification one day when her husband came sailing into the harbor in his private yacht, and turned out to be a millionaire who had been off on a cruise

TENNESSEE.

Politics in the State.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Four candidates for the Gubernatorial chair, three of whom are canvassing the State together, while the fourth goes by himself. Alvin Hawkins, the Republican candidate and present Governor, J. R. Beasley, the Greenback candidate, and Fussel (*Fu sell*) the State Credit Democratic candidate, opened the canvass at Bristol, August 28, and had a large and attentive hearing. Hon. Bate, the Bourbon and Low Tax Democratic candidate, was cordially invited, but declined the invitation because Beasley and Fussell would be present. That was an excuse, but a poor one indeed.

The platform of Hawkins and Fussell are one on the State debt. They propose to accept the bondholder's proposition—to pay 60cts. on the dollar with 3-4 5 6 per cent. interest.

Beasley proposes to repudiate all except State debt proper, and estimates it to be but $4,000,000, when in fact it is $9,000,000. Bate proposes to pay State debt proper in full, but repudiates war interests for the rest of the debt, which is about $20,000,000. He asked the State creditors to take 50 cents on the dollar with 3 per cent. interest. The debt is now being funded at 60 cents on the dollar, with 3-4 5 6 per cent. interest. Already receipts have been given for $8 000,000, and more than $4,000,000 in new bonds have been issued. Why not let the present settlement stand? Just because a few land-headed politicians are not in power they want to rule or ruin; but, thanks be to God, they can do neither one. Hell's dimmest, gloomiest night, reft of every star and palled in clouds of deepest, darkest hue, never presented a thing half so notorious to any people as is the Bate platform. It is an outrage on morality and Christianity. But, thanks be to God, the people of Tennessee are too magnanimous in soul to gulp down Bate with all the fraud, corruption and pollution of his platform. Let them shout their anathemas and hurl their missiles of censure and vituperation, but they cannot down the voice of eternal justice and right. For the blessing the Republican party has received let our hearts beat with emotion and gratitude, and for the glorious victory in November let us tune our harps to cheer defeated Democracy. EAGLE.

Carter Co., Sept 11.

Politics in the Second District.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

The interest in the political campaign in the Second Congressional District of Tennessee is not confined to the district in question, but is assuming somewhat of a national importance, from several of the leading eastern and northern papers taking a part in the coming conflict, and as one Mr. W. M. Clark of this district has furnished the readers of the BLADE with an account of the campaign, will you allow me to correct a few errors of his, and give your readers a few reasons for opposing the re-election of L. C. Houk.

As is well known, this District is the only one south of the Ohio river that has not been represented in Congress by a Democrat since the war. We have been represented by such eminent men and statesmen as John Williams, Hogh, Lawson, White, and the late Hon. Horace Maynard, the peers in integrity, morality and ability to any in the Nation.

Col. J. M Thornburg, a gallant soldier, represented the District for three instead of two terms.

L. C. Houk has been our Representative for three years, and during that time he has made himself distasteful to a large majority of his constituents, and they demand that he shall retire to the shades of private life.

Since his accession to office he has cut off the official heads of every Republican that preferred another and far better Republican to himself, down to the smallest crossroads postmaster.

The opposition to the re-election of L. C. Houk does not come from his non-Republicanism, but from his neglect of his official duty, and his personal, immoral habits, appearing before the heads of departments on the floor of the House, in a state of beastly intoxication, disgraceful to himself and a burning shame to the intelligent people whom he represents.

On Sabbath morning of the 18th of June last he was arrested on one of the streets of Washington in a state of intoxication, and locked up in one of the cells in the station house for disturbing the public peace by loud profanity.

When discharged several hours later, in receipting for the personal effects taken from him when arrested, he signed his name "L. Campbell" to avoid a scandal, his full name being Leonidas Campbell Houk."

When the facts became known his constituents inquired as to the truthfulness of the charges made against their Congressman, but to all questions there came no answer except a simple denial of drunkenness, offering no proof as a denial of the charges, until the 24th of August, when in a public speech accepting the nomination by one wing of the party, he used these remarkable words:

"It is possibly true that I was in the caleaboose, but I tell you before God I have no recollection of it. I got poisoned, and for 10 hours I did not know anything under the sun, and it may be some of the rascals who poisoned me put me in the calaboose while I was unconscious. I would have made this poisoning known long since, but I had detectives after the murderers myself, and I found that if I made it public the assassins would escape. They slipped into my room and put poison in my water glass, and upon taking it I became unconscious, and in that condition I was put in the calaboose if put in at all."

Of course there was no one found fool enough to believe the story. It was, in not so many words a confession.

I will say that two conventions were held, composed of two sets of delegates from each County.

Mr. Wm. Rule, one of the nominees is a true Republican, an honest and sober man, a gentleman of integrity and ability. He is at present the editor of the *Chronicle*, the only successful Republican daily south of the Ohio River, a man popular with the mass of the people, having been elected to several minor offices, always running ahead of his ticket.

The Democrats will run no one, as the District is overwhelmingly Republican, and instead of going up "Salt River," as predicted by Mr. Clark, Mr. Rule will go to Congress by a large majority.

B. R. M.

Knoxville, Sept. 11.

RECENT LITERATURE.

DEL SARTE SYSTEM OF ORATORY. By the Abbe Delaumosne. Translated by Frances A. Shaw. Edgar S. Werner, publisher, Albany, N. Y.

This is the first and only English work on the Philosophy and Art of Expression, as founded and taught by Francois Del Sarte, of whom the Rev. Wm. R. Alger, the author and philosopher, says: "He was, beyond all comparison, the most accomplished actor that ever lived. He mastered the whole circle of the sciences and the whole circle of the arts, and synthetized and crowned them all with an art of acting, based on a science of man, as comprehensive as the world and as minute as experience." Edwin Forrest said, two years before his death: "The Del Sarte Philosophy has thrown floods of light upon my mind. In 15 minutes it has given me a deeper insight into the philosophy of my own art than I had, myself, learned in 50 years of study. If this philosophy of oratorical and dramatic expression is not produced to the world, it will be a calamity to humanity greater than the loss of any battle ever fought, or the defeat of any legislative measure ever advocated." Among Del Sarte's pupils were Malibran, Rachel, macready, Sontag, Pasca, Pajol, Gounod, Pere Hyacinthe, Steele, Mackaye, and many other of the greatest actors, orators, singers, clergymen and other public personages of his day, from all countries. Elocutionists, singers, actors, lawyers, clergymen, teachers, lecturers, public readers, sculptors, painters and others, who wish to give expression to their work, will find this a most helpful book.

A Democratic Candidate.

Mansfield Herald.

A few years ago George W. Geddes was a rampant, loud mouthed crusader, and to day he is as loud and furious in his advocacy of free whisky and a circus Sunday.

Every one of the older citizens of Mansfield will vouch for the truthfulness of this leaf from a page of history, and the Judge dare not deny it.

Office, for a score and a decade of years, has been the spring that has set the Judge's declarations in motion, and office will continue to shape his views until he shuffles off this mortal coil.

Wants a Quit-claim.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Don't say where you saw this, but they do say that Sara Bernhardt's husband is trying to get a quit-claim from his predecessors to quiet his title.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20, 1882.

The general trade of the country has been well sustained during the week just closed, no important failures having taken place excepting the Richmond Banking and Insurance Company. The outlook is for a long continued and prosperous Fall trade. Business is on a substantial basis. A few failures were caused by the decline in wheat, but they had no more effect upon the general trade of the country than a mere mention of the fact that certain parties who expected to make money by dealing in wheat failed for amounts not considered large.

The total amount of currency in the country at the present time is $758,288,440. Of this amount $765,423,000 are bank notes and legal tenders, and $19, 30,000 fractional silver.

During the present month the interest-bearing debt of the Government will be reduced by the redemption of $16,000,000 of continued 6's, under the 115th call. After October 4 this item of debt will disappear from the public debt statement.

The mining territory of the country, including Alaska, embraces about 1,200,000 square miles, or nearly one-third the territory of the country. During the past 12 years more than $575,000,000 in gold and silver have been produced in the United States. Colorado produced $8 000,000 in 1878; In 1880 she went to the head of the precious metal-producing States with $23 000,000, leaving both California and Nevada behind.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 7 ₱ cent Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 ₱ cent. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.83¾ for 60 days and $4.88¾ for sight. Government bonds irregular; extended 5's 8¾ ₱ cent. lower State securities dull. Railroad bonds quiet and firm. Stocks—After 11 o'clock decline of 1@1¼ ₱ cent was recorded. St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, Northwest, Reading, Michigan Central and Omaha being most prominent in the downward movement.

Government bonds—C. 5's extended, 100½; 4½s coupons, 113; 4's coupons, 120¾; Pacific sixes of '95, 130

The following will show the changes in Government bonds during the week ended Tuesday, Sept. 19, in comparison with price on Tuesday, the week previous:

	Sept. 19	Sept. 12
6s extended	100½	101⅝
4½s coupons	120¼	120⅝
4s coupons	120¼	120
Pacific 6s, '95	130	130

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $302 001 350; bonds deposited during the week, $4 804 000; bonds withdrawn during the week, $31,726 500. National bank currency outstanding: Currency notes, $361,387 813; gold notes, $820,904. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $816,850, and internal revenue receipts to $488,312. The Treasurer received $252,000 in National bank notes for redemption the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

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